

UNIVERSITY CLUB

Puck

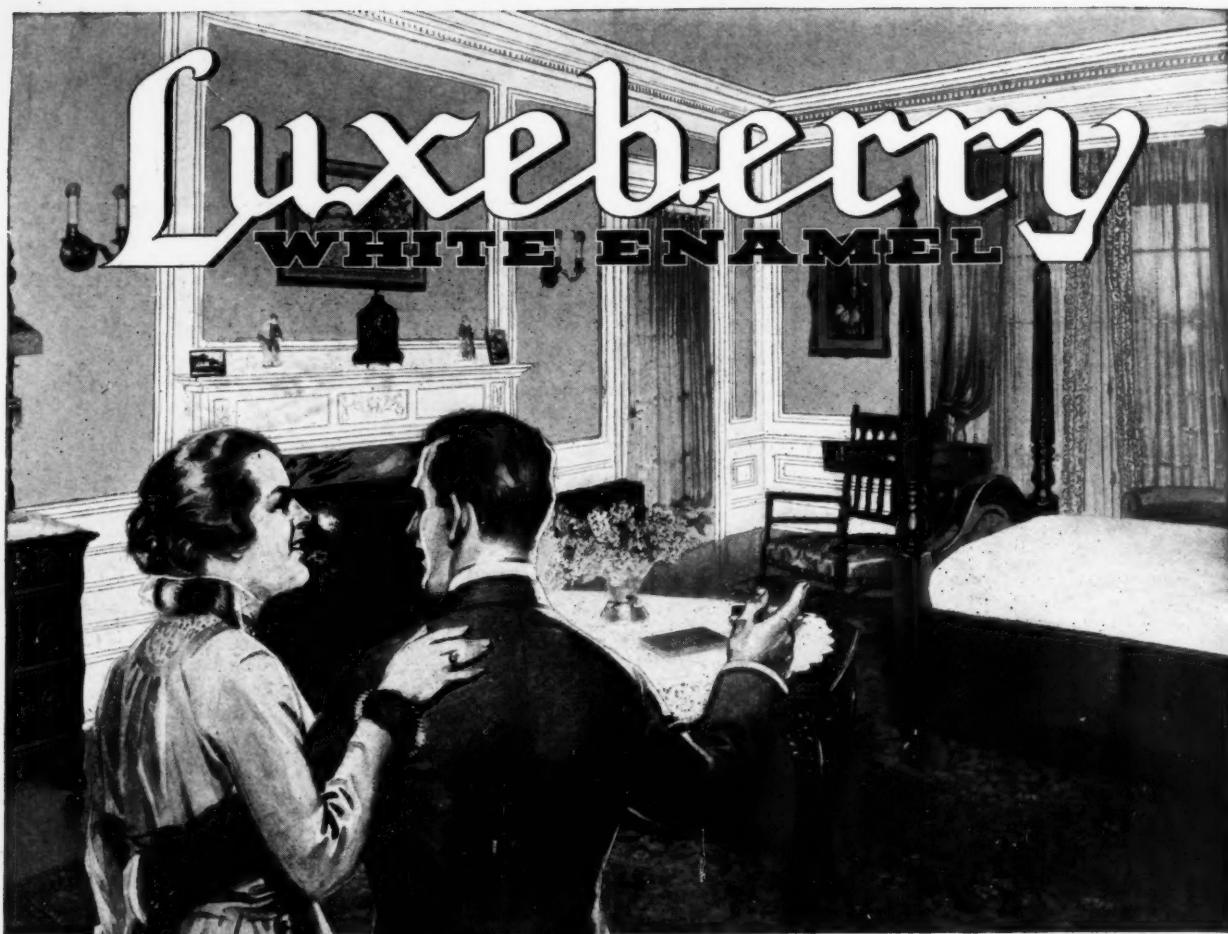
SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

WEEK ENDING APRIL 7, 1917
PRICE TEN CENTS



Drawn by Ralph Barton

“WHERE IS MY WANDERING BOY TO-NIGHT?”



*It's a Berry Finished Room
from Floor to Ceiling*

When a room is furnished throughout with BERRY FINISHES it is given a permanent beauty that delights the eye and satisfies the pride.

And you can feel sure of highest quality results, no matter what scheme of interior decoration you may prefer. For BERRY BROTHERS' products can be relied on to produce the effects you have in mind, and to supply as well that enduring quality your pocketbook demands.

Liquid Granite Floor Varnish, Luxeberry Enamels, Luxeberry Wood Finishes and Luxeberry Wall Finishes are but a few of BERRY BROTHERS' celebrated products that have been first choice of home owners, architects and decorators for more than half a century.

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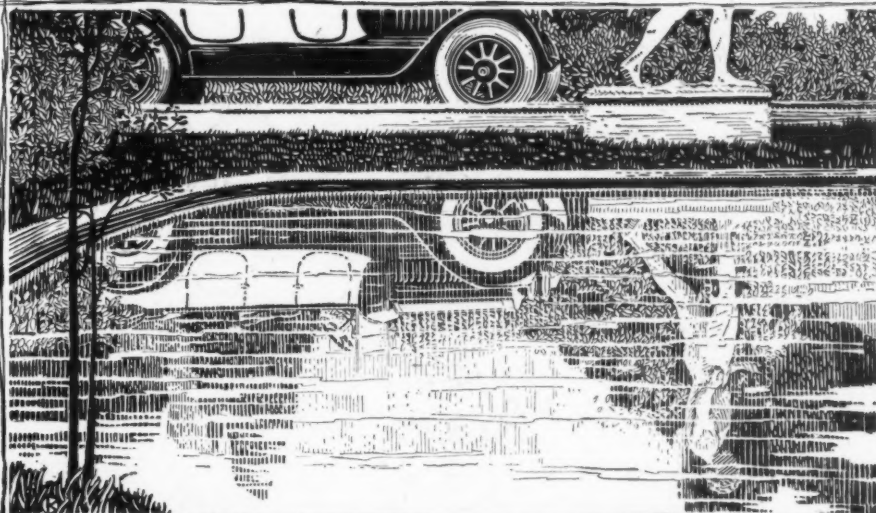
BERRY BROTHERS
(INCORPORATED)
World's Largest Varnish Makers

Established 1858

Branches in
principal cities of
the world.

(403)

Liquid Granite
FLOOR VARNISH



Reflections! It's the *character* of the motor carriage that ever mirrors the personality, standards and taste of the owner

What a man demands of his environment is the measure of what he is—and what he has accomplished.

Like calls to like.

And because a surpassing product is a *creation*—not a made-to-order thing—the discriminating buyer chooses the work of that artist—or motor-car builder—whose prestige is the symbol of consistent and enduring achievement.

The new Twin-six is the ripe product of seventeen years of experience in the creation of *quality cars*.

Truly a *great* achievement! Reflect—

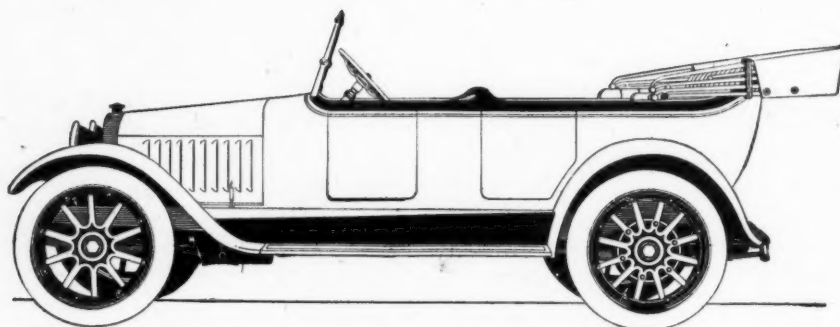
If you would secure the utmost of distinction, grace and luxury in a motor carriage that will express *you*, select your Packard now, before the spring quota of types most in demand is completely exhausted.

Ask the man who owns one

Twenty distinctive styles of Twin-six motor carriages. Prices, open cars, \$3050 and \$3500, at Detroit. Packard dealers in all important cities
Packard Motor Car Company—Detroit

Packard
TWIN-6

Ruck



Chalmers 7-Passenger Touring Car

Price \$1350 Detroit

Daily You Will Find New Charms in This Chalmers

Some cars are noted for their comfort. Others are distinguished for their beauty. Others, for the strength of their chassis. But the Chalmers is an all around car. It has power, comfort, beauty, strength. All four.

Comfort

Picture a 122-inch wheelbase. With a front seat 41 inches wide, and a tonneau that extends from front to rear more than the reach of the average man.

Power

Imagine an engine that weighs 550 pounds. And turns up 45 horse-power. One horse-power for every 12 pounds of weight. Which with a total car weight of 3035 pounds means power ease on the hill. One horse-power for every 68 pounds of car weight.

Strength

Then turn over in your mind the extreme strength there must be in a car that is largely built of drop forgings, chrome nickel

steel, Lynite aluminum, crucible nickel steel and carbon steel.

All expensive metals. But placed in the Chalmers chassis for a specific purpose—to make it rugged and strong, though light in weight.

Such quality makes for durability and economy. For a thing made of good materials, always is well made.

Beauty

And a car made of the kind of materials you find everywhere in the Chalmers would be indeed incomplete without beauty and distinctiveness of lines.

See the high narrow radiator, the double cowl, the sweeping body lines, the finish that denotes hours of patience and care. And provides beauty, not for a day, nor for a month, but for years.

All the above means quality. The kind of quality you need in the car you buy and the kind of quality you GET in the Chalmers.

Touring Car, 7-passenger . . .	\$1350	Roadster, 3-passenger . . .	\$1250
Touring Car, 5-passenger . . .	1250	Limousine, 7-passenger . . .	2550
Touring Sedan, 7-passenger . . .	1850	Town Car, 7-passenger . . .	2550

All prices f. o. b. Detroit.



CHALMERS MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN



He's telling her that nothing he received from home brought more joy, longer lasting pleasure, greater relief from thirst and fatigue, than

WRIGLEY'S

The Flavor Lasts

She slipped a stick in every letter and mailed him a box now and then.

Naturally he loves her, she loves him, and they both love WRIGLEY'S.

Chew it after every meal.



Three of a kind

Keep them in mind



10 cents a copy \$5.00 per year

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This is the largest regular issue of
PUCK in the forty years of its
existence.

FUNNY STORY WRITERS, ATTENTION

You have been such an industrious
and awfully funny lot that PUCK will
continue printing your offerings week-
ly long after the closing date of the
contest, March 15. Please do not
send us any more. The entire staff
of PUCK is busy day and night read-
ing the stories that have already come
in. And most of us are suffering from
acute laughosis.

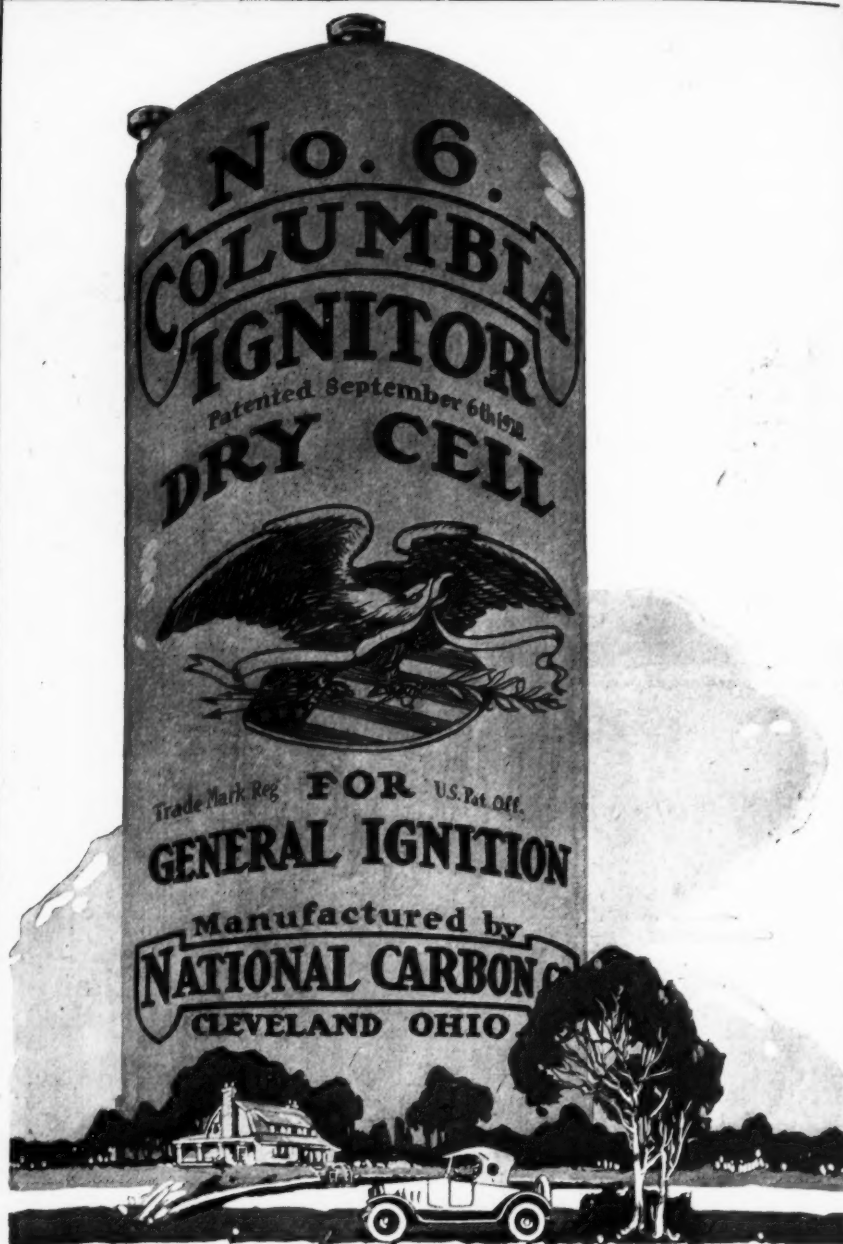
Prize winners will be announced in
the issue of May 19th. Checks will
be mailed on that day to these for-
tunate ones, also to all those whose
stories were good enough to print.

Watch PUCK for the weekly
laughs.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The cover of the next, the Fortieth
Anniversary Issue of PUCK, will be
a very extraordinary conception of
"Liberty Coming to Life," by
Raphael Kirchner.

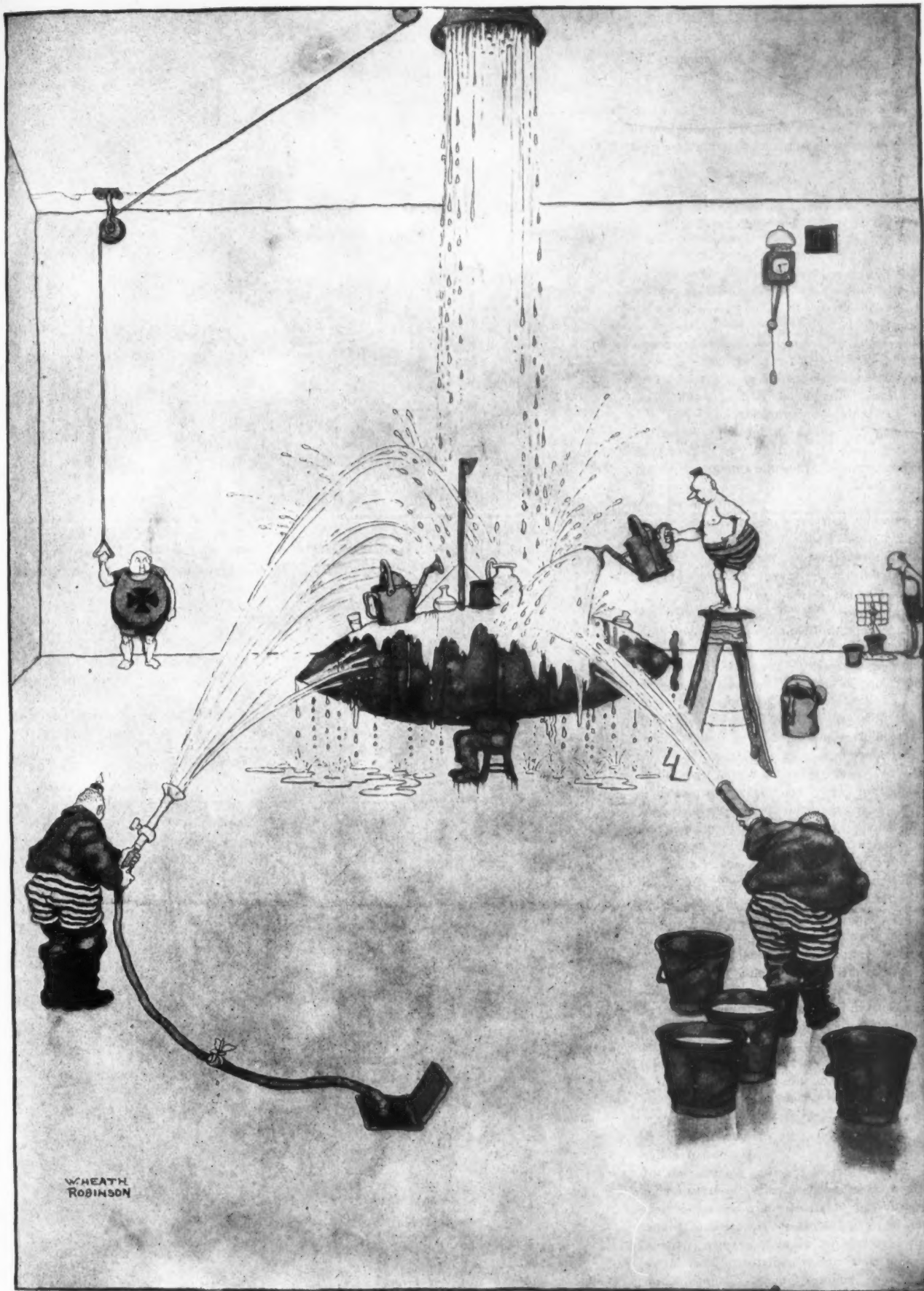
It has, of course, been gratifying
to PUCK readers to note the tremen-
dous vogue of Mr. Kirchner in New
York, for it is this paper that first
discovered him and that publishes
his work exclusively.



Though the *service* differs, the
battery needn't! COLUMBIAS run
autos, engines, motorboats; toys or
tractors; bells, phones, or signals.
COLUMBIAS give dependable
service wherever you use them.

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio
In Canada, Columbia Batteries are made and sold by
Canadian National Carbon Co., Limited, Toronto, Ontario
Fahnestock spring-clip binding posts, no extra charge.

Columbia Batteries



W. HEATH
ROBINSON

— Drawn by W. Heath Robinson of London

Training a young submariner to remain under water for long periods.

Spring and the Poets

Spring is usually preceded by blizzards and poems in the March magazines. The gross income derived from the latter, however, would hardly serve to cover the cost of removing the very snow concerning whose ultimate disappearance bards wax lyric with more or less glee, according to the rate paid per line.

This goes far to prove that if the average rhymester turned snow-fighter, with accent on the shovel instead of on the second syllable of an iambus, he would be much better off. He might even be able to buy bunches of violets and an occasional orchid for the lady of his dreams. This can not be done on three dollars a week, even when the going is good. At present the poor fellow has to wait until summer comes around and sprinkle the roadsides with thistledown, daisies, buttercups, nettles, plantain leaves and golden rod, some of which are available for floral offerings.

Spring poets come in for a good deal of joshing at about this time. Is it then such a crime to voice glad sentiments about spring, when good rhymes like "sing," "wing," "fling" and "ting-a-ling" just cling to a poet's subconscious self until he gives them utterance? Monotonous, you say? No more so than the signature of the Boss on the pay check; and yet, we never get tired looking at his blessed scrawl.

The trouble with spring poets is that the joy of their souls does not appease their stomachs. That is indeed a pity. When a bard gets hungry, for example, it does not satisfy him in the least to take out an unaccepted lyric from his portfolio, some romantic bit about "purling brooks" and "shady nooks," and feast his eyes on it. Nature is unreasoning and unreasonable. It must be recorded with much unavailing sadness that even an inspired genius had rather, under these circumstances, order up bacon and eggs at a wagon lunch counter, even though the presiding slinger be an unprepossessing and illiterate materialist.

There is one refuge, however, for poets from the unprofitable wooing of fickle Spring. Some of the versifiers have discovered that it does not pay to toil over perfect rhymes about a jade who turns up her nose at them, when a eulogy of Pfeifferheimer's Peerless Pickles or Carson's Castigated Corn in indifferent measures brings far different results. Many a wise lyricist has driven Pegasus from him with false beats and, mounting Rosinante, has chanted to the world the merits of the fifty-odd varieties of delicatessen with which man sees fit to stuff himself.

A few dwellers on Parnassus, refusing to accept material advantage from a surrender of their birthright to the glorification of bologna, complexion creams, cheap tobacco and scouring soaps, continue twanging their lyres to Spring until the last string snaps. Most of these get along nowadays without anything but divine afflatus. This automatically excludes meat, onions and potatoes.

—E. L.



He asked for Bread and a Stone was Brought



Now I Can Fight to a Finish

THE NEWS IN RIME

Verses By BERTON BRALEY
Drawings By MERLE JOHNSON



The Czar isn't czarring
At present, and barring
His bureaucrats, courtiers and such,
Whose graft is departed
There's no one downhearted,
And Russia won't weep for him
much.

The pale "Little Father"
Will not need to bother
Conducting his "children's" affairs;
Dispatches by cable
Would hint they are able
To bear their own troubles and cares.

This Slav revolution
Is some institution
And has all the prophets perplex;
We'd show small surprise or
Dismay if the Kaiser
Were hearing Fate call to him,
"Next!"

And there's no dissembling
That Austria's trembling
With unrest and other such things;
And Greece is complaining
Of Constantine's reigning
—It seems a bad season for Kings.

The Teutons retreat in
The West; there's defeat in
The East for the Turks, so we hear;
Tho' losses are fearful
The Entente grows cheerful
At last there is something to cheer.



Says Germany, "U-boats
Have sunk quite a few boats
You English won't put on your list!"
Says England, "Quit bragging,
Your U-boat we're bagging
So fast that you'll have to desist."

The courts have now rallied
To prove the law valid
Which fixes the railroad men's day;
It might have come quicker
But railroaders snicker,
They got their eight hours anyway.



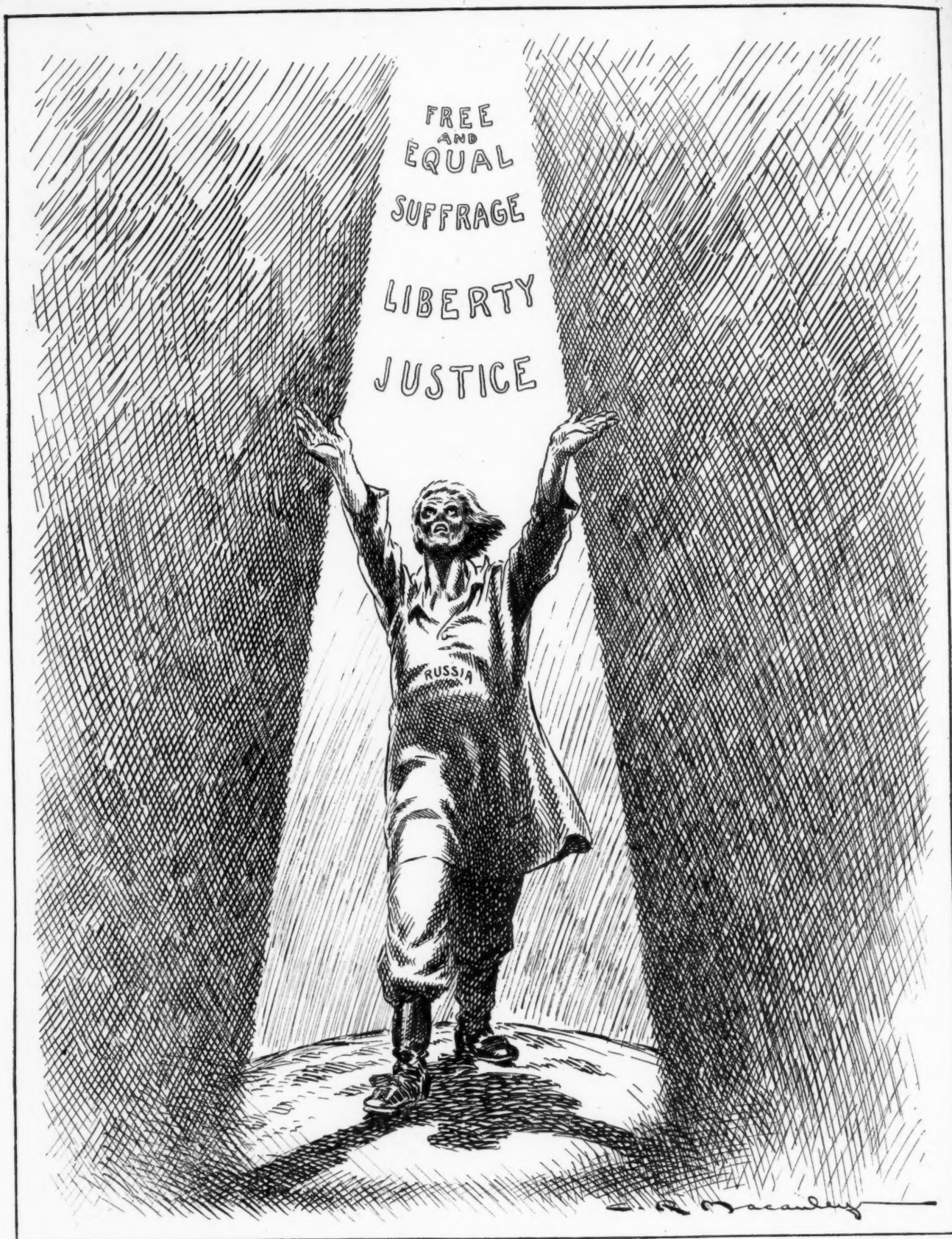
But wasn't it splendid
That strike of theirs ended
Before it was even begun?
In times like the present
It wouldn't be pleasant
If trains were refusing to run.

For U-boats are slinking
Upon us and sinking
Our ships in a way we deplore
This can't go unheeded,
And trains may be needed
For troops and munitions of war.

From latest advices
The cabinet crisis
In France is all settled. 'Tis well;
But England is worried,
And pretty much flurried
For Ireland is still raisinel.

Prepare for the payment
On gaudy new raiment
Which tailors and modistes have
made
For ladies—God bless 'em—
To properly dress 'em
For next Sunday's Easter Parade.





A Place in the Sun



VOL. LXXXI No. 2092

WEEK ENDING APRIL 7, 1917

Victory

Brother, what is victory?
I crush you or you crush me.

You tear me or I tear you
Just as beasts in jungles do.

Leash me, fling me prone to ground;
But my soul will not be bound.

And too—under my duress
Your soul would be fetterless.

Each man, humble, would but wait,
Humming low his songs of hate.

Then when time came, each alike
Would but rise again and strike.

Brother, what is victory?
I help you and you help me.

Just When Everybody Had Forgotten

A FEW nights ago, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt was presented with a gold medal by the American Geographical Society, his work as an explorer in the wilds of South America having plainly entitled him to receive it. All his well-wishers felicitated the Colonel, but who—and again who!—was the thoughtless and woefully tactless person who lugged in reference to the River of Doubt at such a time as this?

Suppose the Colonel *did* discover such a river; and suppose he *did* christen it with such a name and identify himself and his expedition with it. Is that any reason why Doubt and the Colonel should be coupled just now in the public prints and the public mind? It was most unfortunate. Whatever may have been their relations in South America, the Colonel and Doubt in North America are utter strangers to each other. Where the Colonel is, there Doubt can never be. Doubt is suggestive of uncertainty, of wavering, of vacillating policies, of watchful waiting. It detracts seriously from the Colonel's prestige to have that river mentioned now; to have the public reminded that Doubt once enshrouded something to which the Colonel had devoted thought.

If it is not too late to repair the damage, the Geographical Society should cable Brazil; cable it and request a complete removal of all doubt whatsoever. Let it be ascertained just what the Colonel's theory of the river was; and let the river conform to it, even if its very course has to be changed. This is no time to stick at trifles. It would be calamitous to have an otherwise perfect record for infallibility marred by one shadow of doubt. In the celebrated words of Lady Macbeth, "Out, damned spot!"

Plots, German and Short Story

GERMAN plots bear a marked resemblance to turtle-eggs: they hatch out where one least expects to find them. They are of three sorts: bad, very bad and rotten. There are no good German plots.

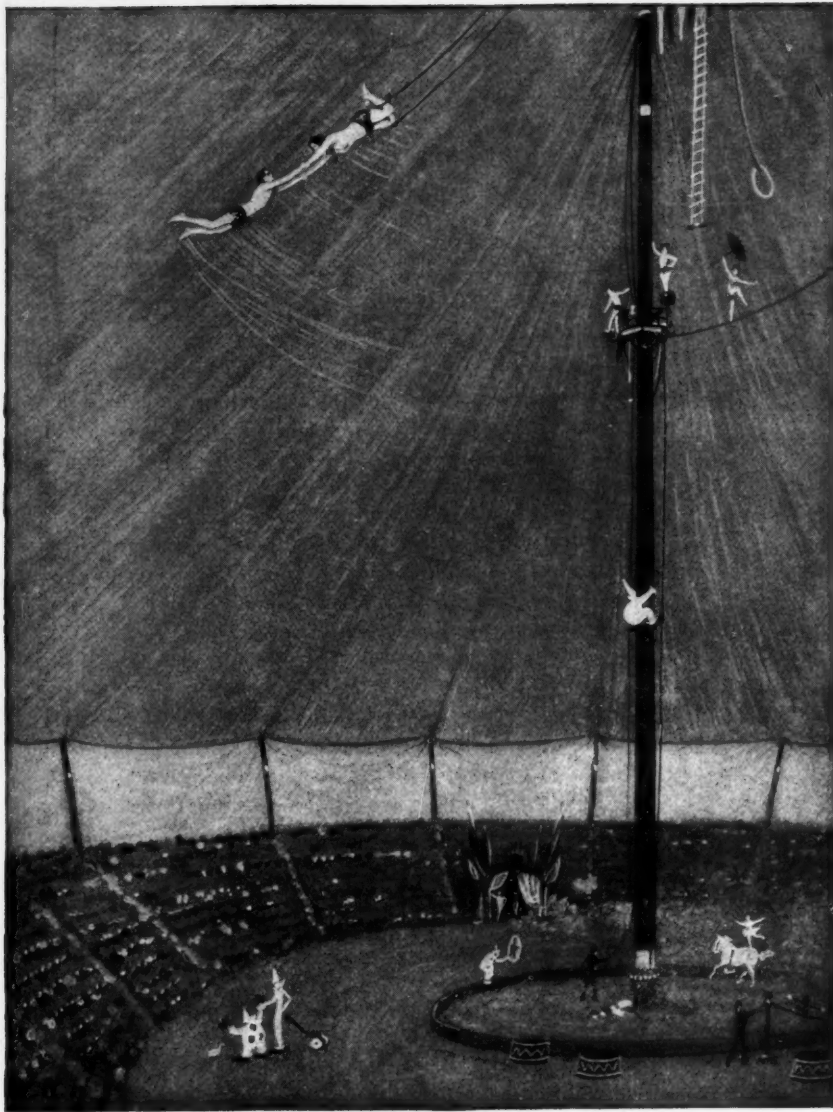
Short Story plots are like hens' eggs: they are all about the same size and shape but some are colored and some are white. There are several grades; and there are more good ones than bad ones.

German plots are tiresome because they are so similar. Their heroes are always innocent Germans who wind up by enthusiastically killing the people who trust them. The finish of German plots is invariably death. They are gloomier than the works of Henry Ibsen, and about as subtle as an axe. The principal weapon in a German plot is treachery, decorated with bombs. German conventions require that, in a German plot, all Germans shall disregard all treaties, promises, agreements, contracts, pledges, covenants and words of honor. This is one of the things about German plots which makes them so tiresome to decent persons.

Short Story plots also have tiresome features. The hero almost invariably gathers the heroine into his arms in the last page or two and inhales the intoxicating fragrance of her dusky hair; but he is perfectly honest about it, and seldom stoops to underhand methods. On the whole, Short Story plots are more amusing than tiresome.

German plots have never been developed with any success by anyone save Germans. Short Story plots have been brought to the highest point of development by the English, the Russians, the French and the Americans. Germans are failures at producing Short Story plots, because the undercurrent of all German plots is treachery. Englishmen, Frenchmen and Americans cannot produce German plots because the Englishmen, Frenchmen and Americans make a crime of treachery and a virtue of honor.

There seems to be a widespread opinion that the only variety of plots which are needed are Short Story plots and garden plots; and that it would be an excellent thing for everybody concerned if all German plots could be torpedoed without warning in ninety fathoms of water.



Feminine Trapezist (to partner): "If you don't stop making eyes at that snip of a bare-back rider, I'll just drop you."
The Unfaithful: "Great Scott, Annie, wait 'till we get through with this act!"



She (suddenly, after resisting all morning):
 "You may kiss me if you like."

Puck's \$100,000 Contest

Puck will give \$100,000 (cash) for the best answer to the following question, "What becomes of all the peanut shells in the world?"

No article will be read unless the following rules are rigidly observed:

Do not write on either side of the paper.

Use, if possible, a typewriter whose keys have not been cleaned in five years.

All manuscripts not typewritten should be in a cramped, illegible hand.

Do not write a letter to the Contest Editor, with the manuscript. Come around to see him, after 8 p. m.

Name and address of author must accompany all manuscripts and must be written on the back of the stamp.

The article should not be less than 75,000 words. Make it as long as possible.

No manuscript will be returned unless accompanied by a furniture van.

Address all envelopes to the Dead Letter Office, Washington, D. C., the clerks of which will be the sole judges of this contest.

A strike is always caused by a body of men who desire to obtain certain things that their employers believe is not good for their moral, physical or spiritual welfare.

Who is there who swells with the sob of humanism who does not love France's beautiful mistake better than Germany's ugly perfections?

Good Scheme

MR. LOWBROW: What kind of a program are you going to have at the church sociable?

MISS Highbrow: I thought I would get a little something from Shakespeare, Milton and Dante.

MR. LOWBROW: Fine. Must be them new arrivals. Even if they only kick in with fifty cents apiece there's a dollar and a half for refreshments as a starter.

And It Came to Pass—

Some things that may happen in a war with Germany:

The fall of Yonkers.

The siege of "Jack's."

A Zeppelin museum on Fourteenth street.

Total eclipse of Harry Thaw.

The bombardment of the Library Lions.

Furnished rooms in the Subway.

Closing of the port of Palm Beach.

A submarine in Jamaica Bay.

Gas fumes in Oyster Bay.

Captain Koenig as naval commander of Brooklyn.

Renaissance of Mormonism.

Prohibition.

Of Interest to the Trade

"I wish," said the politician, "that I could see my speeches in print."

"Try the Gas Engine Review," suggested his friend.

Painting as a Fine Art

Painting is the art of transferring paint from a receptacle to a surface by any means other than throwing. The paint-brush is the usual means employed; but some painters (portrait) use their thumbs; while others (chiefly house) use a hose.

There are various sorts of painting, prominent among which are house-painting, sign-painting, fence-painting, portrait-painting, landscape-painting, face-painting and the Post-Impressionist stuff.

Some forms of painting are closely allied, while others are not. Any house or sign-painter would make a high-grade Post-Impressionist; but there are few Post-Impressionists who could paint a house or a sign in such a manner that it would be satisfactory to anybody but themselves. Some portrait painters ought to be painting signs for a living; while many a girl who paints her face demonstrates conclusively that she possesses all the requisites of a first-class fence-whitewasher.

The earliest painting on record was done by a talented inhabitant of a cavern in the Antiphlogistine or bearskin shirt period. With the assistance of a little red mud and some blueberry juice, he painted a sabre-tooth tiger on the wall of his cave with such fidelity that everybody who saw it enquired whether it represented a jack-rabbit or a saw horse. The progress which has been made in this fascinating art is clearly shown by the fact that if some modern artists undertook to paint a sabre-tooth tiger, their canvases would look like nothing at all.

Paintings vary widely in price. It is possible to get a good landscape, showing several cows and a reasonable number of less expensive animals, for as little as twenty-five dollars, with a massive gold frame thrown in. A painting by the same man, however, carefully crusted with dirt and properly press-agented as a genuine Corot, might bring as much as \$75,000 from a rich connoisseur. From this it may readily be understood that the financial side of the landscape-painting industry is badly in need of standardization or something like that.

People who are eager to preserve their peace of mind would do well not to attempt to become connoisseurs in any sort of painting except house, sign and fence.

Hopes

We are in hopes that the war, through the psychological process of reaction, may do something for American literature.

We are in hopes that our highly moral and multi-eyed post office inspectors will brush up on literature once in a while and learn the difference between Beauty and Salaciousness.

And we are in hopes that the present prevailing low price of high brows and the high price of low brows will be reversed.

MRS. GRAMERCY: Why don't you tell that neighbor of yours?

MRS. PARK: It isn't necessary, my dear. We're on the same party wire.



Marjorie: "Are you sure those stockings will wear?"

Ex-Auto Tire Salesman: "Oh yes, they are guaranteed for fifty miles."



A Pertinent Inquiry

Mrs. Johnson: "How does yo' feel, dis mawnin', Joe?"

Mr. Johnson: "I feels bad—mighty bad! I wish dat Providence would have mussy on me an' take me."

Mrs. Johnson: "How can you expect it to ef yo' won't take de doctor's medicine?"



"Yes, Matilda, that was my humble childhood home."

FREE-D VERSE

A poet calmly took his pen
To write on noble theme
In sonnet form fast bound by rule
Of strict and stately scheme.

He dipped his pen within the ink,
But Spring was lurking there;
And lo, instead of measured words,
Came those he could not snare.

And Spring played havoc with his thoughts;
And so, his pen bewitched,
Refused to keep within the bounds,
And from his guidance twitched.

He wrote of bursting buds, and trees
New-touched with life,
And birds,

And bird-songs, peepers,

Flying clouds,

And budding hedge,

And babbling brook, and

Pussy-willows,

Trills and trilliums,

And bluebirds, and the sun at morn,

And scents, and sounds, and sights,

And violets,

And wind-flowers delicate as mist,

And dogwood, too,

And swallows' flights,

And pollywogs,

And sweet-breathed earth,

And bats at dusk,

And pale, soft stars,

And moles new come to life,

And wee, weak, woolly lambs,

And ants,

Once more pursuing busy ways,

And dandelions' gold,

And cowslips in the marsh, and—

well,

He sang that sort of thing,

Because his ink, his thoughts, his pen
Were all bewitched by Spring!

Submarinically Speaking

Those who do not believe that carelessness may become an art should study the "mistakes" of the Kaiser's submarine commanders.

Admiral Scheer, of the German battle fleet, has adopted this slogan, "Our future lies on the water." Typographical error in transmission. He should have said "in the water."

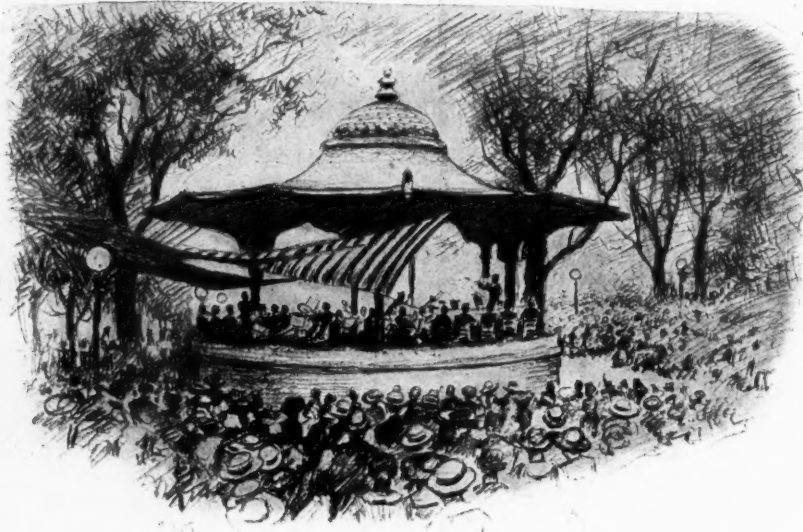
A trick stolen from the Kaiser: He will soon see the neutrals of the world approaching him in Macedonian phalanx.

The Kaiser will soon have a thinking part. He has already begun to mobilize his mistakes.

There are many Germans who say that the Kaiser towers above Napoleon. That is because the former is standing on the epaulettes of the Little Corporal.

Coming events cast their Von Tirpitzes before.

MUSIC FOR A



FREE SUNDAY CONCERT IN CENTRAL PARK



UNSKILLED LABOR



THE OPERA



ONE OF A THOUSAND



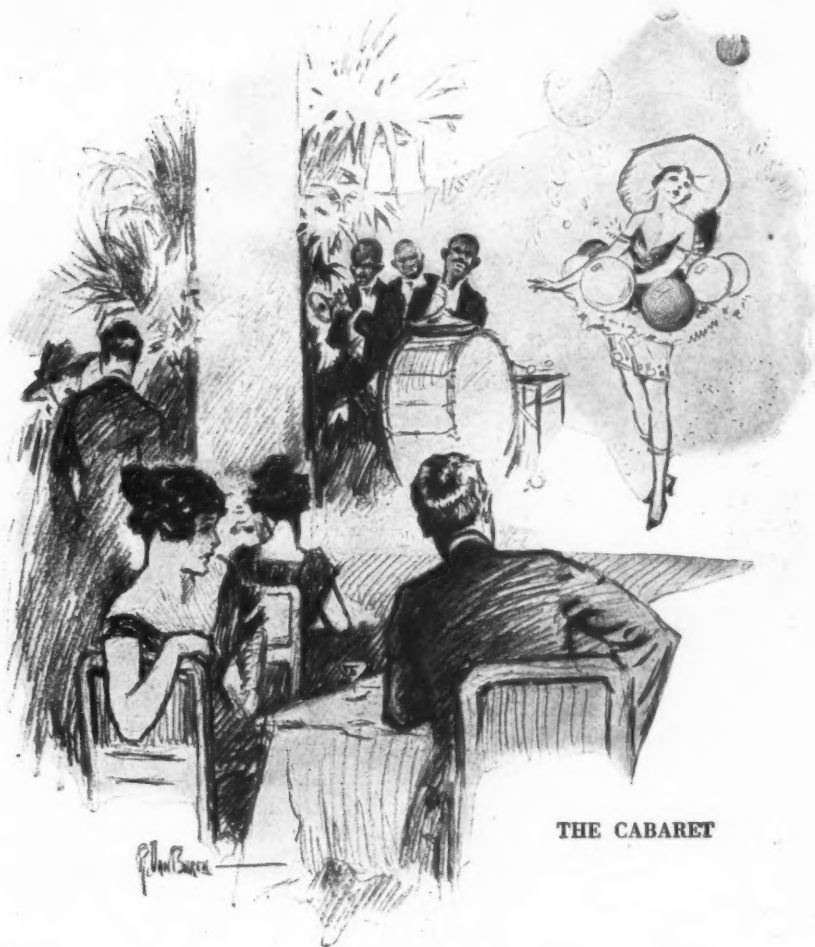
TROUBADOUR

GREAT CITY

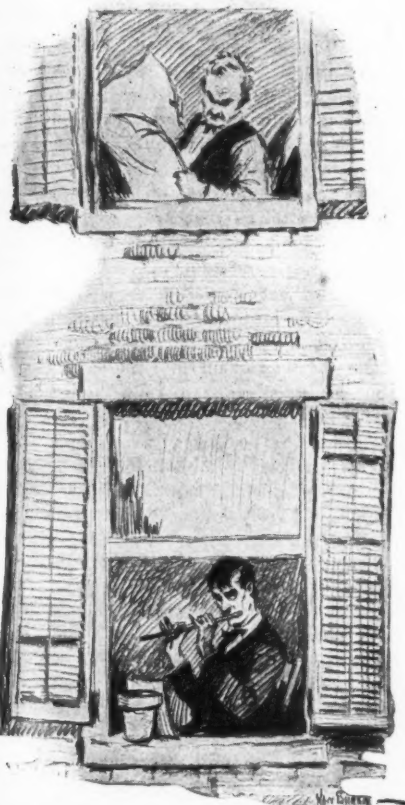
By R. VAN BUREN



NO HOME IS COMPLETE
WITHOUT ONE



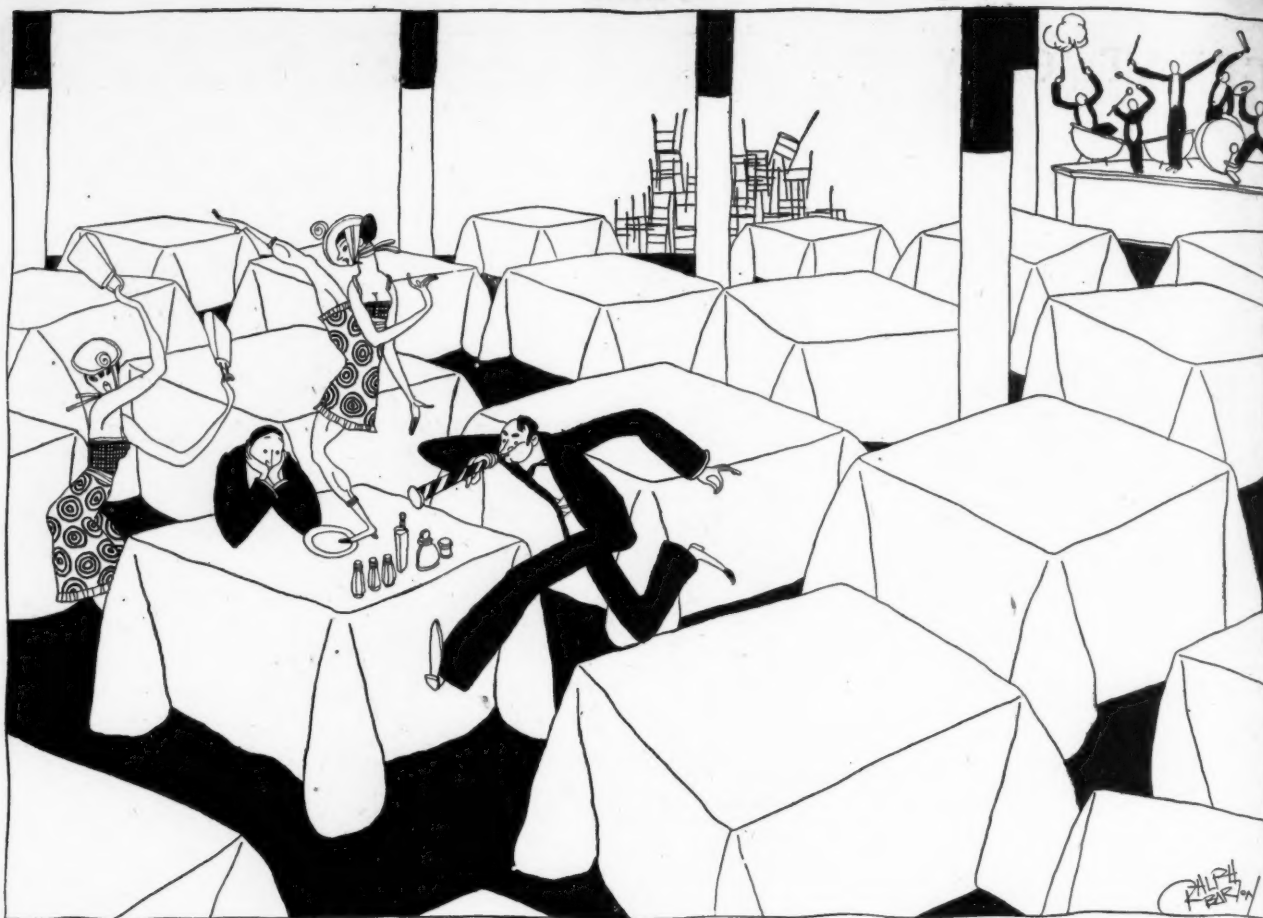
THE CABARET



STARTING ON A LONG JOURNEY



ON A FERRY BOAT



The Sole Survivor

One man sat in a restaurant whence all but him had fled, to places minus cabarets where one is merely fed

Elbows

The elbows are two of the most important hinges in the human body, and are undying testimonials to the skill and foresight of the architect who designed the human frame. Notwithstanding this fact, the elbow is habitually regarded as a second-rate joint by people who ought to know better; and Fourth of July orators seldom work themselves into a frenzy of enthusiasm over its potentialities.

If it were not for the elbows, man would be unable to transfer food to his mouth by means of his hands. No diagram is needed to explain this statement. Anyone who doubts it may satisfy himself of its accuracy by taking a piece of pie in either his left or his right hand, keeping the arm rigid at the elbow, and attempting to place the pie in his mouth. It can't be done. This being the case, an elbowless human race would be obliged to eat its meals from the floor, after the manner of the dog, or from the mantelpiece like the giraffe. Hundreds of thousands of people, who now make comfortable livings in the manufacture of tablecloths, napkins, napkin-rings, toothpicks, china, flat silver and other appurtenances of the dinner table, would be jobless and might be dependent on their respective communities for existence.

Further than this, an elbowless human race would have made impossible the invention of the automobile, the restaurant, the watch, the telephone, the cigar, baseball, and

many other things which go far toward making life worth living. Nobody could shift the gears or change the tires on an automobile without bending his arms at the elbow. Restaurants would be complete failures if they catered to people who had no use for knives, forks, tables or wine-glasses. An elbowless jeweler couldn't get a watch close enough to his face to repair it. Without the aid of an elbow-joint, a man would be quite unable to hold a telephone receiver to his ear. A person who couldn't bend his arms wouldn't be able to place a cigar in his mouth and light it. If Ty Cobb had no elbows, he wouldn't be able to take a free swing at a baseball, and his batting average would be several points less than the size of his collar.

Without going any deeper into details, it should be readily apparent to an unbiased observer that the elbow has been responsible for much of our present happiness. In view of this fact, it would seem only right that Congress should select a holidayless month—August, for instance—and set apart one day in it as a day on which to celebrate the good works of the elbow.

His Opinion

AUNT NANCY: They haven't sent you this month's number of that magazine that you subscribed to, Eben.

UNCLE EBEN: Maybe they're sore, Nancy. You know I aint half-read the last one yet.

From Our Own Little Dictionary

JUDICIOUS.—A state of mind wherein things are weighed in an imponderable scale; a conjunction of two negatives in a void. 2. To be wanting in foolishness, character or brains. 3. An exquisite and delicate perception of the differences between two things that are exactly alike or the total unlikeness between two things that are absolutely different. 4. An umbrella to be carried on clear days as well as rainy ones, thus protecting the possessor from everything. 5. To lie flat on your belly while the juggernaut of Opinion goes over you; to stand perfectly still between two street cars going in opposite directions. 6. To see what's coming and avoid it by taking all sides. (A judicious remark generally begins with, "Now, I'll tell you about that," or "Let's see now," or "It depends on circumstances.")—From Ix's "Elegant Proverbs."

Expensive Virtue

A Southern judge who had a fine lot of hogs one day met a colored man notorious for stealing, and said to him: "Uncle Jack, I'll tell you what I'll do. You pick out two of those hogs you like best, and I'll give them to you, provided you won't steal any of the others." The negro pondered awhile and finally said: "Jedge, you've always been a good neighbor, an' I likes yuh, an' I wants to do right by yuh, and so accepts de offer yuh makes, but I wants yuh to know I'll lose meat by it."



An early believer in the "swat the fly" movement.

The Eve of the 4th, 1917

SCENE: The verandah of a restaurant at St. George, Staten Island, overlooking New York Bay. A starlit night. New-York-across-the bay and Jersey City-somewhere-near-the-bay in perfect darkness.

A table. Two glasses of ginger ale. Behind each a figure. One is Harry Le' Grand of the 77th New York Volunteers. He is in uniform. Another is La Petite Bébé, formerly of Upper Broadway, now of Staten Island.

LA PETITE: It's a beautiful night in spite of the bombardment of the forts down—where did you say it was, Harry?

HARRY: The Narrows, my dear. It's only four super-Zeps hammering away at our fort, and they'll soon be off toward "Jack's." Don't worry.

LA PETITE: It's killed my job in the Chorus, all right. Why, Broadway is as dark as the day before pay-day. Do you think this war will soon be over?

HARRY: Oh, we've got 'em all to the coo-coo. They'll do a lot of damage, but they can't get their fleet over. Of course they've got about one hundred submarines lying around our coast, but depend on Josephus—he'll get us out of it. We can't reach their Zeps yet, because our Secretary never thought of anti-air craft guns and things like that—but, pshaw! we can rebuild New York, you know, and that will mean a cleaner city, wider streets and no more slums.

(The uproar down toward Coney Island increases. It is like the roar of a thousand Subway trains trying to get into Times Square Station all at one time).

LA PETITE: Do you think they'll drop anything on us as they run up Broadway? Oh, Harry! I'm scared to death.

HARRY: Blah! Be'n' American, Kid. It'll all be over in a little while. Those Zeps will shoot up to Spuyten Dyvil Creek and veer over to the Palisades, where they will land, and the Dutch bunch will picnic on beer and cold tongue. You watch our Secretary, Kiddo; he's not asleep, I tell you.

LA PETITE: Well, Gee! I'm glad tomorrow's the 4th. We'll show 'em!

It is curious how many persons there are in the country who have suddenly discovered the value of a citizenship umbrella in case of rain.

Two Reveries

MY LAMP

The twilight blots out the sunbeams one by one on the wall above my lamp,
And in their place come three giant moths with amber wings.

Immobile, they watch for the golden glimmer from the light

To open their amber wings and to feel the thrill of death.

STRAYLING

A tiny hair on my overcoat coming from whence I know not,

Thrilling and trembling and wavering in the light winds, desiring to go,

Like the wandering hair that I am blown 'gainst the grey mantle of Chance,

Thrilling and trembling and wavering in the light winds of passion, desiring to go, to go.

Postponed

A bashful young couple, who were evidently very much in love, entered a crowded street car in Boston the other day. "Do you suppose we can squeeze in here?" he



A Free Translation

Customer: "I—ah—er—um—"

Jeweller (to assistant): "Bring that tray of engagement rings here, Harry."

asked, looking at her doubtfully.

"Don't you think, dear, we had better wait until we get home?" was the low embarrassed reply.



Harry M. Rund E.

Reporter: "Isn't there something else?"

Actress: "Oh, yes! You might say I'm divorcing this season's husband."

THE FUNNIEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME

We print here some of the best stories received in the \$500 prize contest. Winners' names will be announced and their stories printed in the May 19th issue of "Puck." (On sale May 14th)

Plenty of Picnic

It was going to be awfully jolly. We all expected it to be jolly; even I, for I had not then adopted a cynical attitude towards picnics. We were to meet Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the reservoir gate and then seek a pleasant spot where we could consume sandwiches, hard-boiled eggs and ginger ale.

The ginger ale spoiled the day for me. Gwendolyn volunteered to bring it. Naturally I had to carry it. I was saddled with half a dozen bottles wrapped up and tied with green string. Somehow I've never been able to forget the color of that string.

On the way from her house to the trolley the string came untied. I ignored it, thinking that I could readjust it later.

The car, an open one, came and was crowded. There was just one vacant place and that was in the front seat facing all the other seats. With one hand I helped Gwendolyn on, clinging to the ill-starred beverage, with the other. As soon as Gwendolyn was aboard, the conductor—who evidently had failed to see me—rang the bell and the car started with a jerk. I had one foot on the running board, so the unexpected move upset me. As I grabbed for the handle of a seat, I felt the package in my left hand grow smaller.

There was a crash! I looked down to see one of the ginger ale bottles shattered on the street, its contents streaming carelessly away. A girl sitting in front of me tittered, somebody else laughed and I grew crimson.

I climbed on the car and stood in front of Gwendolyn, who was stuffing a handkerchief in her mouth. Then I tried to arrange the loose ends of the string. The car stopped suddenly, and I had to steady myself. The first thing available for steadying purposes was a straw hat. At the exact moment that I knocked the hat off, another bottle slipped from cover and bounced joyously on the running board, where it balanced a moment before dashing its brains out on the pavement. There were numerous delighted giggles. The crimson must now have extended way down my neck and the perspiration began to stand out on my forehead. I remember saying "Two down and four to go," just as though I were perfectly at ease.

But why go on? I am tempted to drown the memory of that picnic in something more potent and more effervescent than ginger ale.

—L. O. deR., Hartford, Conn.

She Really Saw Them

During the summer of 1912, I stopped at a hotel in a very secluded spot on Long Island, where I occupied a room on the ground floor.

One evening, past midnight, I was suddenly awakened from my sleep by strange noises. I sprang up and opened my window. Peering into the semi-darkness, I could see the outline of a camel, a giraffe and several elephants. Without waiting to see more, I shut my window and returned to bed, believing I was suffering from some wild hallucination or a weird dream.

I must have fallen asleep again, for once more I was awakened by the same strange noises. I sat up in bed and rubbed my eyes vigorously in order to convince myself that I was neither asleep nor dreaming. Then I rang for the watchman and cautiously we opened the window only to behold—in addition to the animals—clowns, circus wagons and all other paraphanelia belonging to a traveling show. We soon learned that they had taken the wrong road and had gotten lost in this out-of-the-way spot.

The next morning, while sitting on the porch with the usual rocking chair brigade, one of the guests, a young woman of about twenty years of age, approached me excitedly and exclaimed, "Oh, Mrs. W., did you see or hear any animals on the lawn last night?" Before I could reply, her father motioned me to one side and whispered sadly, "Would you mind agreeing with Helen in everything that she says? Tell her that you saw wild animals, too. The poor girl has been very ill and we believe it is affecting her mind."

"You are quite mistaken," I replied. "Your daughter did see animals on the lawn last night, as I also was awakened by them and discovered that they belonged to a traveling circus which had taken the wrong road."

"What!" he repeated happily, "my daughter really did see animals, and to think that her mother and I were just reconciling ourselves to having her placed in a sanitarium!"

—G. W.



The One with the Cigar: "This must be Sing Sing Prison."

A Warm Reception

Sir Charles Tupper of Canada had just arrived in town, and the city editor asked me to go to his hotel, and have a chat with him for publication. I found Sir Charles eminently interesting, and quite disposed to talk, and when I left, he handed me his card, and courteously hoped he would see me again. I placed the card in my case, and returned to the office.

A few weeks later, a very eminent English statesman came to New York and as I had some sort of a reputation for "chats" I was sent to see him, though I was warned that it was a difficult job, as the gentleman did not like newspaper men. When I reached his hotel, I saw the representatives of six other papers, all about to depart.

"Sorry, old chap," said one of them. "It's no go. He won't see us. We all sent up our cards, and he turned them down."

It sounded rather discouraging, but I determined to try what I could do. The others went on their way, and I, taking a card from my case, asked the clerk to send it to the illustrious gentleman. In five minutes, I was invited upstairs!

As I entered his apartment, the English statesman rose to greet me.

"This is indeed kind of you," he said. "I had been most anxious to meet you."

My surprise was unbounded, for I had been warned of his antagonism to journalists. However, I bowed, and was pleased.

"Have you been long in New York?" he asked.

"I've lived here for years," I replied diffidently.

"I expected to meet you in Canada," he said quickly. "I am going there shortly."

"I've never been in Canada in my life," I declared.

Astonishment was written on his features. "Why, my dear Sir Charles," he began, "really—"

I wondered if the illustrious Englishman was quite sane, or whether he was merely a joker.

"I've been on the *Morning* * * * for six years" I asserted "and I never leave New York."

He rose and handed me the card I had sent up. It was Sir Charles Tupper's card, that in mistake for my own, I had forwarded. When I had made my explanations, his sense of humor was touched. He was so amused, that he spoke freely, and I went back to the office with a particularly interesting interview.

J. A. P., New York

Mr. and Mrs. Somebody and the H. C. of L.



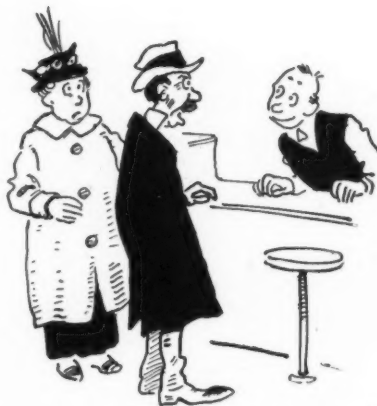
"What? 50 cents for eggs? Well, believe me, we can do without them."



"Say, when I pay 35 cents for a thimbleful of potatoes, take it from me, I'll be looney."



"90 cents for a T-bone steak, eh? Put it back; I refuse to be robbed."



"Give me one-half dozen cans of sardines and 10 pounds of rice."



"Now, Mary, if you will be a little game sport like me, we will boycott all these high priced foods."



"What is more delicious than cute little sardines and rice? To-morrow let us have corn bread and prunes." (Subdued growls from the children).



Afternoon of next day. "Hello, dearie. I'm gonna be late to-night; sorry."



"Yeah, important business—you go right ahead with dinner—don't wait for me."



15 minutes later. "Um—bring me a T-bone steak with mushrooms, salad with eggs, potatoes—er hurry."

MORRIS

A Commonplace Adventure

"Please, sir," whined the beggar, "couldn't you help a poor man that hasn't had anything to eat since last week Thursday? Only a quarter, sir! Couldn't you spare a quarter to a poor fellow that's starving to death?"

"What collateral have you?" asked the banker coldly.

"How's that?" enquired the beggar blankly.

"Collateral! Collateral!" exclaimed the banker impatiently. "If you get a loan from me, I must be secured against loss. What securities can you deposit with me? I will advance sixty percent of the value of first class securities. Come, come, my man! Speak up if you want that loan!"

"I could let you have my necktie," ventured the beggar hesitatingly, "or my vest or—"

The banker laughed harshly. "We don't take neckties or vests as collateral," he snapped. "We only take hats, overcoats and trousers." He glanced sharply at the beggar's garments. "Your hat, coat and trousers are worth about half a dollar," he went on. "Give them to me and you shall have your money—at six percent interest."

Awed by the banker's insistence, but grumbling at the low valuation put on his clothes, the beggar slowly removed his garments and handed them over.

"Now," said the banker, "when do you want your money?"

"Why, right away, of course!" exclaimed the beggar.

The banker snorted. "How little you know about banking and loans," he said. "You start paying interest on your money immediately, but you don't get it until you make your first payment on the transaction for which you borrowed the money. Go get your food and bring me the bill for it. Then I will give you the money to pay the bill. When you have raised the money to repay your loan, you can return it to me plus the interest from now until the time when you pay me."

"But what if I don't want to eat a quarter's worth of food all at once?" objected the beggar.

"In that case," replied the banker, "I give you only the amount of money which you need. Later, when you want the rest, you shall have it; but remember that you are paying interest on the total amount from the moment when you negotiated the loan—which in this case is the moment when you first addressed me."

"My word!" exclaimed the beggar, "that makes me pay between fifteen and twenty percent for my money! That's usury!"

"No indeed it isn't!" cried the banker. "It's banking! Any court would uphold me! All the banks do it."

The beggar showed his teeth in a snarl. "Then give me back my clothes," said he, "and keep your money!"

"Very well," replied the banker, "but first you must pay me the interest on my money



Eggs Are So Dear This Easter — Drawn by Ralph Barton

from the moment when you negotiated the loan."

"But I never got any money from you!" howled the beggar, "and I haven't any money of my own! This is robbery! You can't do it! I'll call the police!"

"Do so," replied the banker, "and I shall prosecute you for breach of contract. I tell you that my interest charges are perfectly legal. Other banks probably wouldn't give you any better terms."

Realizing that he was defeated, and that he had better depart while he still retained his necktie and vest, the beggar dashed down the road minus his hat, coat and trousers, and disappeared into the nearest woods. The banker, undisturbed, made a neat bundle of the garments, pawned them for three dollars at an adjacent pawn-shop, and regarded the incident as closed.

—K. L. Roberts

There are visible reasons why some men should wear soup colored vests.

In the Editor's Sanctum

FIRST EDITOR: In view of the price of paper, what would you suggest.

SECOND EDITOR: I think the time is rapidly approaching when we will have to cut out everything but the comic section and the sporting news.

So-called

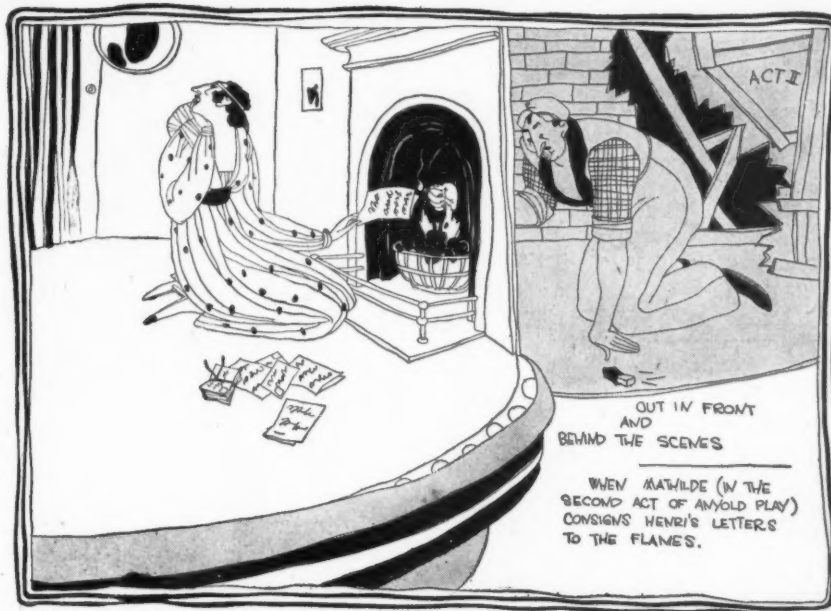
"Your honor."
"Nobleman."
"Sir."
"Gentlemen of the jury."
"Representatives."
"Reverend."
"Your majesty."

Expert Opinion

Women can endure pain more heroically than men. I know by experience.
Are you a doctor?
No, a shoe salesman.

PLAYS AND PRAYERS BY ALAN DALE

Once again the sere, sore, sordid, silly, and snobbish topic politely known as international marriage is trotted forth in all the intensity of its yellow fervor, this time in a play at the Hudson Theatre, called "Our Betters," written by the Englishman, W. Somerset Maugham, and produced by the American, John D. Williams. Once again the events that appeal so strenuously to Bridget, Sarah-Jane, and Mary-Ann are painted in exultant primary colors, and the atmosphere is streaked with the dear delights of Princesses, Duchesses, and Ladies. It is a veritable apoplexy of ecstatic drawing-room.



acters are awfully tedious. One of them is a young American girl who is so disgusted with what she sees around her, that she refuses an apparently benevolent lord, and sails for home, and the land of the free. What was not intended to be cynical, was in reality the most cynical touch of all. The labored efforts at goat-getting lines were perhaps nothing more than Mr. Maugham's playful gyrations in the pursuit of discussion. "Our Betters" in fact, was a direct challenge to "Constant Reader," "Pro Bono Publico," "Old

However, we progressed—or retrograded. Up to the present, it has been our joy to picture the little American girl, relentlessly sold by match-making mommers and speculative poppers to nefarious European aristocrats. She has been portrayed as perfectly helpless, and we have pitied the little dear, as we saw her standing with Chicago feet, in her orange blossoms and decorative hymenaeism, at the altar. She has always sacrificed, it was insinuated, in the journalistic and aureate chronicles of such events.

In "Our Betters" all that has been changed. The American titled ones abroad are pictured as vainglorious vampires, and rather worse. They are so naughty that there is only one adjective to apply to them, and that is "smart." To be smart, one must be slightly decadent, and inordinately epigrammatic. It was a daring thing to do—and for an Englishman to do! Actually to take our Sunday-paper pets, those that we delight in photographing, and serve them up as malefactresses! Oh, woe the day! And likewise, *misericordia!*

Whenever a playwright makes his characters saucy, and then plies them with lines that seem to condone the aforesaid sauciness, he is invariably dubbed cynical. Maugham has already been called cynical for his carefully calculated "insults" in "Our Betters." Personally, I incline to the belief that he is the mildest and most innocuous of men—awfully good to his mother, and all that sort of thing—and that in "Our Betters" he has deliberately endeavored to create that valu-

able box office commodity known as discussion.

Such exquisitely morbid characters! There is an American Duchess, born in Chicago, who pays the bills of a society waster, whom she at first refuses to marry because in that case, she would "have no hold over him." She is truculent, malarial, and mentally atrophied. There is an American "milady" born in New York, whose lover rules her home, and is accepted as the master, by all her friends. Later, she is caught in clandestine conference with the Duchess' ungrateful pet. There is an American Princess, born in Boston, who is merely separated from her expensive Prince. There is a chatty American pink-tea-fiend, who revels in the fact that he hasn't a "trace of an American accent"—and so on. It is almost amusingly dedicated to the luxurious pastime known as "goat-getting."

Of course, we do love to portray the ignoble-rich (poor things!) as fearful bounders. Perhaps it is that the grapes are sour; possibly it is merely our dislike of the unknown. After all, the playwright, like the society reporter can only acquire his knowledge either by listening at kitchen doors, and interviewing complaisant butlers, or by reading the effusions of those who are on that job. It is the cursedness of human nature that renders us so inimical to the unfortunates who stagnate in the morasses of lucre. We refuse them our sympathy automatically.

So in "Our Betters," the atmosphere is miasmatic, and "unwholesome" and aggressively unpleasant. The two virtuous char-

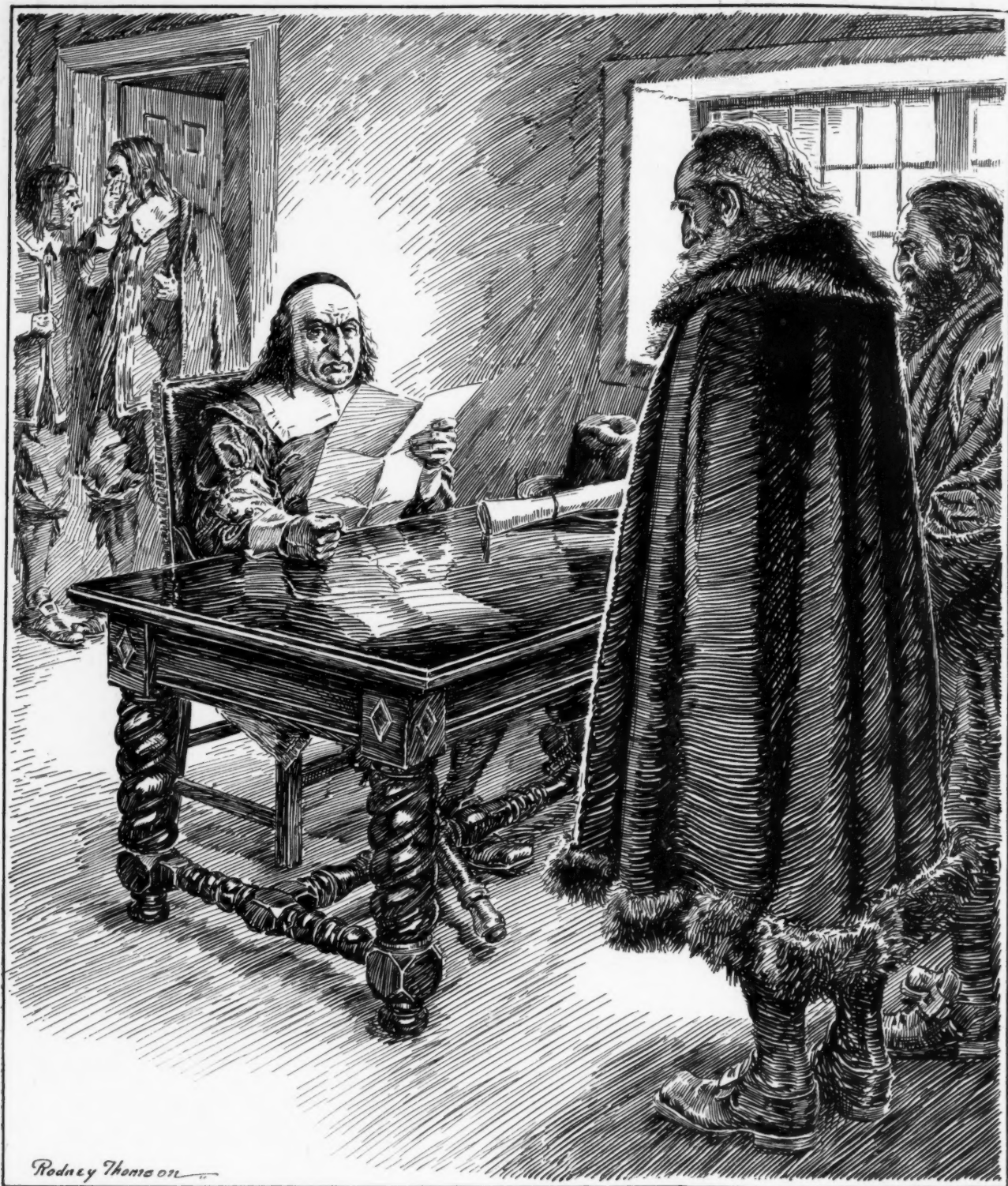
Subscriber," and other chatty ones anxious to be heard.

Someday there will arise a daring playwright who will demonstrate the fact that "society" is full of all the most flagrantly fragrant virtues and the most delectable benevolences. He will contrast the worthy-rich with the unworthy poor, painting the vices and the deplorable wickedness of the latter, and—he will be ferociously discussed! He will explode the antique myth that only the impecunious are virtuous, and—well, I wouldn't like to be in *his* shoes! Still, he would be a novelty. These "society" plays of acute immorality only on the part of the moneyed ones, grow atrociously monotonous.

Do you remember Sydney Grundy's "original four act comedy" entitled "The Degenerates" produced by Mrs. Langtry at the Garden Theatre, some sixteen years ago? It was very much the same thing as "Our Betters." It was filled to the brim with Dooks, Baronets, Viscounts, Honorables, and "sich-like." The heroine was a leader of decadent society and a great "sport." Also, she was frightfully addicted to epigrams. Have you ever noticed in this sort of play, that no really nice person dares to utter an epigram? Only the evil ones exude epigrams. To be epigrammatic is to be morally unfit. Isn't it odd?

"Our Betters" however, had other than society fish to fry. It was aimed at our choicest tid-bit, the titled American abroad—and it *did* tickle! Oh, it did! Some were moved to anger—the sensitive little things!

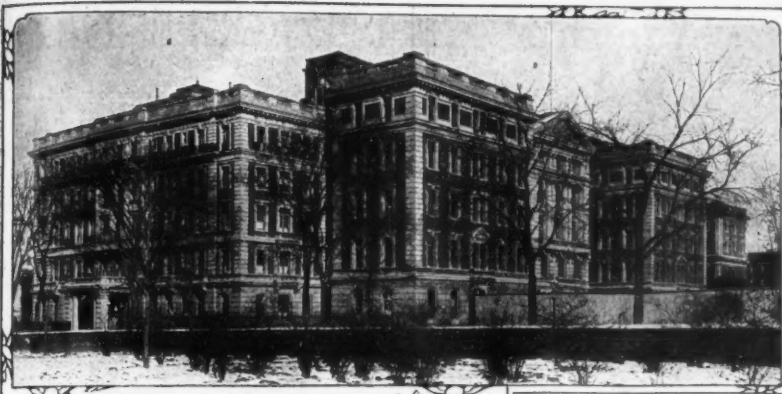
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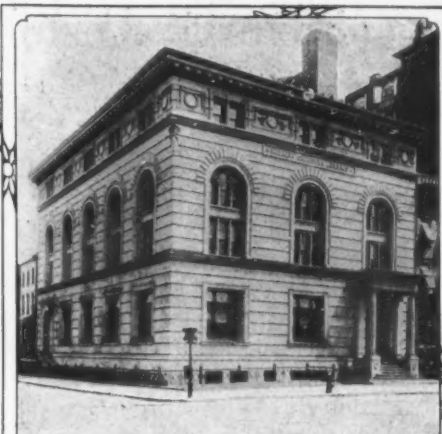
(See Pictorial History of America, Page 24)

Peter Stuyvesant reading the letter from the Directors of the Dutch West India Company, "said Portuguese Jews . . . shall have permission to sail to and trade in New Netherland and to live and remain there, provided that the poor among them shall not become a burden to the company or community, but be supported by their own nation."

The Promise



Mount Sinai Hospital



United Hebrew Charities



Hebrew Technical School for Girls



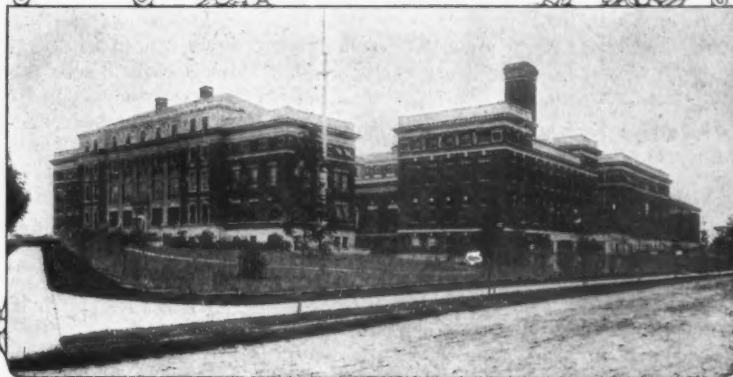
A Cottage of the Hebrew Sheltering Guardian Society, at Pleasantville, N. Y.



The Educational Alliance



Hebrew Sheltering and Immigrant Aid Society of America



Montefiore Home and Hospital

See Pictorial History of America, Page 24

Its Fulfillment

Pictorial History of America

VIII

The Dawn of Americanism

WITH the advent of the Reformation began a new era in the history of the world. One by one the countries of Europe began to shake off the fetters of religious intolerance and prejudice. From the bonfire in which Luther had burned the Papal Bull arose the spirit of Freedom and Progress. True, the transition from intolerance to freedom of conscience was by no means painless.

America, added to the map of the world by the daring voyages of Columbus at the close of the fifteenth century, did not entirely escape the fate of the European countries. Not only the Spanish and Portuguese Colonies in South America and Mexico, but the English settlements in North America,—even the Dutch settlements along the Hudson River—were not free of religious intolerance. Although the horrors of the Inquisition were rather unknown in most of the North American colonies, nevertheless yesterday's refugees from religious oppression displayed a tendency toward persecuting followers of creeds different from theirs. And while non-Catholics were burned at the stake in Brazil and other Latin countries of South America, persecutions, though in a much milder form, against persons of other denominations than the Dutch Reformed Church were by no means infrequent in New Netherlands (at present the Southern portion of the State of New York). This became especially burdensome during the rule of Petrus Stuyvesant who held the post of governor of the little colony from 1647 to 1664, and it fell to his lot to see the old spirit crumble and the genius of Toleration and Equality triumph in the struggle for supremacy.

Petrus Stuyvesant was a vigorous, strong-headed Dutch soldier and a despot by nature. Previous to his appointment as governor of New Netherlands he had participated in the West Indian Campaigns and had been governor of Curacao. His incumbency in the latter office had served to develop in him that love of power which its unrestricted exercise is apt to engender in a man of Stuyvesant's character, in a man born to be a soldier and autocrat.

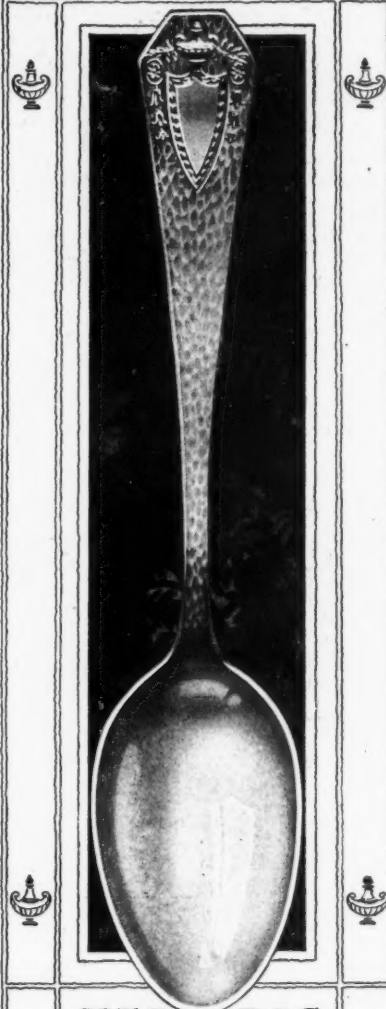
Having arrived at the city of Nieuw Amsterdam whose white population tallied eight hundred, he marched with great pomp from the vessel to the fort, proudly displaying his wooden leg banded with silver—a relic of his former campaigns. It did not take long for the inhabitants of Nieuw Amsterdam to discover that the new governor appointed by the West Indian Company meant to rule them with iron discipline. Before long he made it clear that an appeal from any decision rendered by him would be equivalent to the complainant's death. And causes for complaints were many and varied. Like a true autocrat,

Stuyvesant forbade the mustering of the Burgher Guard, and ousted the Municipal Council of the Nine from their honorary pew in the church. He recognized no other authority but the military and would not allow his subjects to attend to any duties but those strictly pertaining to their civil life. This state of affairs, however, could not last long, and in 1653, during the sixth year of Stuyvesant's rule, the citizens of the little town, by concerted action, succeeded in wresting a considerable measure of political freedom from their governor. This served to intensify the activity of the governor in regard to religious affairs. Deprived of power, he applied his surplus energy to the eradication of what he regarded as the greatest evil possible—the non-conformance to the tenets and canons of the Dutch Reformed Church. He therefore began to wage a vigorous campaign against all dissenters from his religion, such as Lutherans, Baptists, Quakers and others. Who knows how long Stuyvesant's policy would have been followed if not for a certain event, seem-

(Continued to page 26)

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON

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SAN FRANCISCO	149-55 BLUXOME
DETROIT OFFICE	HAMMOND BLDG.
KANSAS CITY	RIDGE ARCADE

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

(Continued from page #4)

ingly of minor importance at first, which nevertheless was destined to lay the corner stone in the foundation of the structure of true Americanism.

In September, 1654, twenty-three fugitives from Brazil arrived at the port of Nieu Amsterdam aboard the ship *St. Catarina*, and asked the Dutch city in the New World for hospitality. Brazil had been wrested by Portugal from Holland but a few months previous to this. The Inquisition was inaugurated in the new possessions by the Portuguese government, and the twenty-three pilgrims remaining true to the faith of their fathers left South America in quest of a new home. They were the descendants of those heroes in Spain and Portugal who preferred death at the *auto-da-fe* or exile to abandoning their religion. Brazil had offered them shelter but for twelve years, and now again they had to flee from Portuguese intolerance to Dutch freedom.

Needless to say, the arrival of a ship from Brazil, a Latin country, a country where Catholicism was the dominant faith; the strangers aboard the vessel, all people of dark complexion, not even Christians in the bargain,—evoked any

(Continued to page 28)

Not as Per Directions

PHYSICIAN: Did your husband follow my directions, taking his medicine religiously?

WIFE: I fear not, doctor. He swore every time I gave him a dose.

That wasn't a bad definition given by a little girl when asked to state the difference between the words "result" and "consequences." "Results," she replied, "are what you expect and consequences are what you get."



"Yes, I always wear stripes, they make one look so slender."

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON

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Awarded Gold Medal Panama-Pacific Exposition



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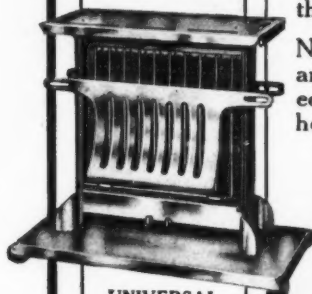
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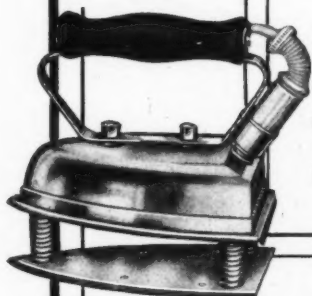
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Coffee Percolators
\$2.75 to \$5.50



UNIVERSAL
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UNIVERSAL
Food Choppers
\$1.25 to \$2.25



UNIVERSAL
Electric Irons
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The UNIVERSAL Way Turns Drudgery To Play

You wouldn't consider for a minute the possibility of returning to the crude ways of housekeeping that were the custom only a comparatively few years ago!

No one wishes to become antiquated in their methods and in order that the increasing progress in household economics does not pass you by, see that your kitchen holds an assortment of these UNIVERSAL Helpers.

UNIVERSAL Home Needs

UNIVERSAL Coffee Percolators and Urns, because of their great circulation of water, make the most delicious, full-flavored coffee.

UNIVERSAL Bread Makers do the mixing and kneading perfectly in three minutes and your hands do not touch the dough.

With the UNIVERSAL Food Chopper many dainty and appetizing dishes are made from leftover materials which would ordinarily go to waste.

The pleasure of making and eating toast made on the UNIVERSAL Electric Toaster must be experienced to be appreciated.

The UNIVERSAL Electric Iron does away with the drudgery of ironing day. The work is done in half the time and with very much better results.

There is a large and varied line of UNIVERSAL Home Needs each one of which performs some labor-saving service. For your guidance in purchasing look for this trade mark which is everywhere known to stand for special features and extra quality.

This
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is upon each
Piece or Label

LANDERS, FRARY & CLARK,

On Sale at all
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Stores

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Write Dept. No. 2501
for Free Booklet.

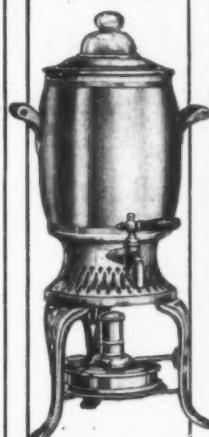
UNIVERSAL
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\$2.25



UNIVERSAL
Bread Makers
\$1.75 to \$3.50



UNIVERSAL
Tea Ball Tea Pots
\$1.85 to \$12.50



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Casseroles
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Mileage equal to two-thirds the distance around the world is too much to expect of tires, yet Quakers, in many cases, deliver such mileage. Users know that Quaker Tires do more than should be expected of tires.

QUAKER 5000 MILE TIRES TEMPERED RUBBER

Quaker Tires are adjusted on a 5000-mile basis. They are built to give double the guarantee. And records show that, in frequent instances, Quakers run 11,000 to 14,000 miles. Some Quakers run 15,000 to 20,000 miles.



If it is mileage you want, let the local dealer equip your car with Quakers. At least, try *one* Quaker.

Write to Dept. P for a copy of "5000 Plus."

**Quaker City
Rubber Co.**

Philadelphia

(Continued from page 26)
but friendly feelings in Petrus Stuyvesant. The hard-headed and irascible governor, moved by the bigotry of his times, as well as by personal antipathy, gave orders that the new arrivals be not received. This meant simply that he would not allow them to settle in New Netherlands. It would have been against the character, against the entire world-outlook of Stuyvesant to welcome the refugees whose admission, he felt instinctively, would have brought about a complete change in his policy.

Thus, the greeting accorded to the twenty-three immigrants by the city of Nieu Amsterdam was anything but friendly. Moreover, they reached the shores of New Netherland practically penniless, for their goods which they had pledged for their transportation, were seized, and as a result two of the new arrivals were held as hostages until the money should arrive in payment for the transportation of the party.

If, however, inflexibility and persistence were the distinguishing traits of Stuyvesant's character, they were inherent and developed to a still greater degree in the refugees. Small as was their number—they were men capable of building states and nations, men of uncommon dignity and self-respect, permeated with the Maccabean spirit, men cognizant of their rights, devoted to their principles; untiring seekers after Justice, men who were ready to fight for the recognition of their manhood. No wonder, therefore, that they appealed from Stuyvesant's decision to the Dutch West Indian Company with the result that Stuyvesant, instructed that his course "would be unreasonable and unfair," was compelled to desist, and the Brazilian fugitives were admitted to Nieu Amsterdam.

The liberal sentiment of the Company as well as the Dutch government were due to the fact that their heads profited



Willie: "Mother, didn't you say it would make baby sick if I gave him all his medicine at once?"

Mother: "I certainly did."

Willie: "But, mother dear, it hasn't."

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON

BON TON Corsets

*Back Lace
or Front
Lace*



BON TON Corsets

FIT—screening the faults and emphasizing the good points of your figure.

They are

STYLISH—because pre-eminently the corsets that lend grace in action as well as in repose.

COMFORTABLE—supremely so, insured by their wonderful fitting qualities.

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GUARANTEED to satisfy the most fastidious. Our 1917 ROYAL BLUE BOOK will delight your eye and guide you in selecting the correct corset. Write "Dept. K" for a free copy.

ROYAL WORCESTER CORSET COMPANY, Worcester, Mass.

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IN these days, when few fabrics are guaranteed fast in color, it is doubly important that Milady keep her gowns dry and sweet. Fastidious women are wearing

WHITE CLOVER DRESS SHIELDS

with even their sheerest gowns. White Clover Dress Shields are little more than a film of snow-white rubber—double covered. Light, soft as silk, almost invisible, yet wonderfully efficient. They bear this mark of quality:



Made in a variety of shapes and sizes to meet every requirement. Your dealer has White Clover Dress Shields. If he cannot supply you, write us.

THE OMO MFG. CO.
75 Walnut St., Middletown, Conn.
Makers of OMO Dress Shields, OMO Bias Tape, Infants' Pants, Sanitary Sheeting and Specialties.

by the example of Spain. The latter put to the close of the first half of the sixteenth century was the most powerful marine and commercial empire in the world, but declined considerably towards the beginning of the seventeenth century. This was undoubtedly due to the wholesale expulsion of all non-Catholics, such as Moors, Jews, and others who chose not to forsake the faith of their fathers, and who had been largely instrumental in the great commercial and trade development of Spain. The directors of the Dutch West Indian Company, as well as the government of Holland realized fully the cause of Spain's gradual decline from a first rate power to one of very little significance, and resolved not to repeat her fatal error. Outside of this, the liberal attitude of the Company was due to the broadening influence of world commerce and trade relations in general. Nations of different countries, religions, races, habits, traditions and customs, through continual communication and contact learn to know one another better and finally perceive that human nature is, after all, surprisingly the same all over the globe.

The charter of liberties granted to
(Continued to page 30)

EPIGRAMS OF AN ARC LIGHT

I am swinging at Forty-second street and Broadway. And I can spot a dozen men under me who ought to be doing the same. I sleep during the day—just like newspaper men and pacifists.

Life at this corner is made up of Millinery, Movies and Martinis.

Looking toward Eighth avenue along Forty-second street I can understand the Futurist's dream of heaven.

Knows the Notes

"I hear the cashier of your bank is very musical."

"Not that I know of."

"Try working off a false note on him, and you'll think so."



Pup: "Goodness, I must be sitting in a draft."



The smooth, clean-cut lines afforded by

"Harvard Mills" (hand-finished) Underwear

means added smartness to a woman's appearance. Each garment is cut to conform to the curves of the body—every seam is the "flat-lock" single thickness seam, and hand-finishing is a dainty touch that distinguishes "Harvard Mills" from ordinary underwear. Extra fullness across the chest is another reason why women prefer "Harvard Mills."

Special sizes for the tall and stout figure and well-proportioned styles for kiddies are included in "Harvard Mills" (hand-finished) underwear. A woman designed it and we have taken pride in maintaining her standards of excellence.

If your dealer does not carry "Harvard Mills"—he doubtless handles "Mérode," which is made by us in the same good styles at the same attractive prices.

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This bag
has
the capacity
of
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in plowing
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THE WESTERNER

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Comes in Brown English long-grain Cowhide, Gunmetal Calf or Black English Windsor-grain Cowhide.

Two sizes: 18 and 20 inches
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HENRY LIKLY & CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

"LIKLY"
LUGGAGE

Asks no favors of the baggage man

(Continued from page 29)

the Brazilian fugitives came from Holland in April 1655 and read as follows: "After many consultations we have decided and resolved upon a certain petition made by said Portuguese Jews, that they shall have permission to sail to and trade in New Netherlands and to live and remain there, provided the poor among them shall not become a burden to the Company or to the community, but be supported by their own nation."

This edict, however, did not suffice to make Petrus Stuyvesant abandon his policy of intolerance, and he began to devise ways and means for further persecutions. Fort Orange (now Albany, the capital of New York State) was the centre of the fur trade. This gave Stuyvesant an idea to forbid the new settlers to trade there. They appealed to Holland, and his decision was reversed. But the stubborn soldier would not give in. It was his ardent wish not to let the refugees take firm root in Nieuw Amsterdam. His next move, therefore, was to declare that they had no right to buy

(Continued to page 32)



Father couldn't understand why they charged him \$68 for that little hat, until—



He saw the hat box it came in.

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON



The new popular Octathin Gruen model
Prices \$40 and up

One Word from
a Woman's Lips

How it gave to this country
its finest watch

YEAR ago, Dietrich Gruen, brilliant young horologist, visited America. Here he fell in love. The word he won from his sweetheart's lips made him decide to make America the scene of his life work—the production of master-pieces in watch-making.

Here he founded the great watch company that bears his name. In his factory in Switzerland, craftsmen celebrated for fine watch-making, produced the movements. In America, those movements were adjusted to beautiful cases.

Many improvements in modern watches are due to Dietrich Gruen. He made the first 16 size watch, now universally made for railroad use.

He, and his son, Fred, who took up his father's work, finally succeeded in producing the thinnest accurate watch made—the Gruen Verithin. How they did this, is shown by the wheel-train illustrated on this page.

The demand for these watches during the past seven years being greater than the production, obliges us to limit their sale through about 1200 jeweler agencies, but those who want a watch for long service, a watch in whose accuracy and beauty they will always take pride, will find among the best jewelers in every locality one or two who are proud to display the Gruen agency sign.

Fixed prices: \$27.50 to \$200. Ultra-Thins \$165 to \$2.50; Dietrich Gruens \$300 to \$650. Highest perfection attainable in grades marked "Precision."

If your jeweler cannot supply you, write us naming model you are interested in, and we will arrange for you to see it. **THE GRUEN WATCH MANUFACTURING CO.,** Dept. F. "Time Hill," Cincinnati, Ohio. *Makers of the famous Gruen Watches since 1874.* Factories: Cincinnati and Madre-Biel, Switzerland. Can. Branch: Toronto, Can.



Octagon-ribbon Wristlet No. O.R.43. Prices \$25 and up.

GRUEN
WRISTLET WATCHES



REPUBLIC

Dependable Service

ALL Republic Trucks are built primarily to make good. That they do make good is best proved by the fact that there are now over 12,000 Republic Trucks in daily operation.

Republic Quality and Republic Dependability have created a demand, which, this year, will amount to over 23,000 Republic Trucks of all models.

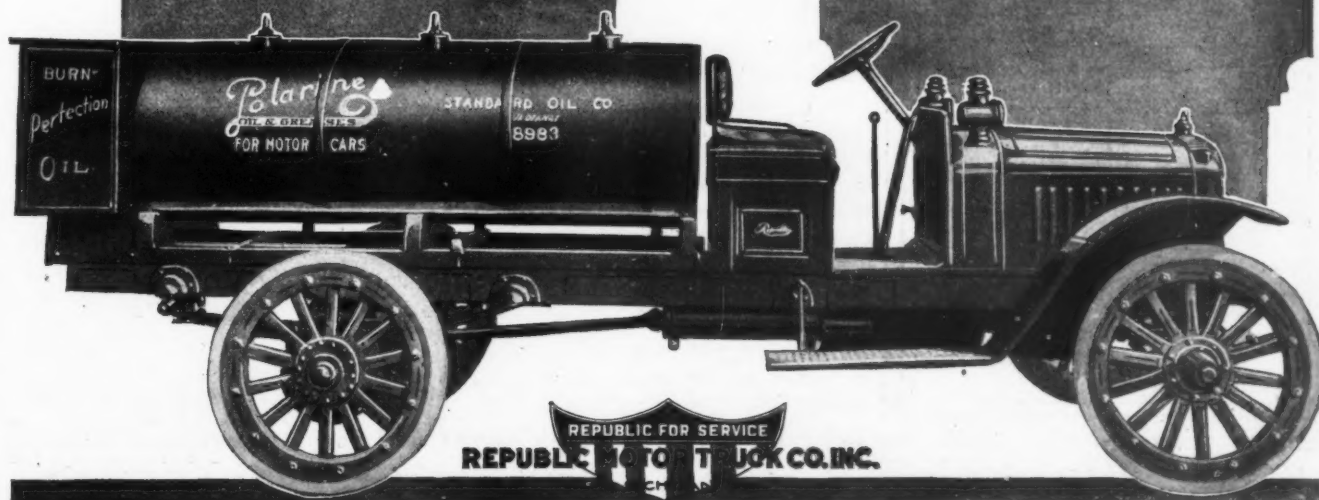
Over 600 Republic dealers and service stations assure you of prompt and efficient service.

At Low Cost

FIVE Republic sizes offer a range for every business—every load. Republic Dispatch Model 9, maximum capacity 1500 lbs. Furnished complete with express body, canopy top, side curtains, glass front, electric lights with generator and storage battery and electric horn, \$795; or with beautiful solid panel body, \$820. Model 10, one-ton, stake or express body, seat and bow top included, \$1195. Model 11, one-and-one-half-ton chassis, \$1375. Model A, two-ton chassis, \$1785. Model T, three-and-one-half-ton Dreadnaught chassis, \$2675.

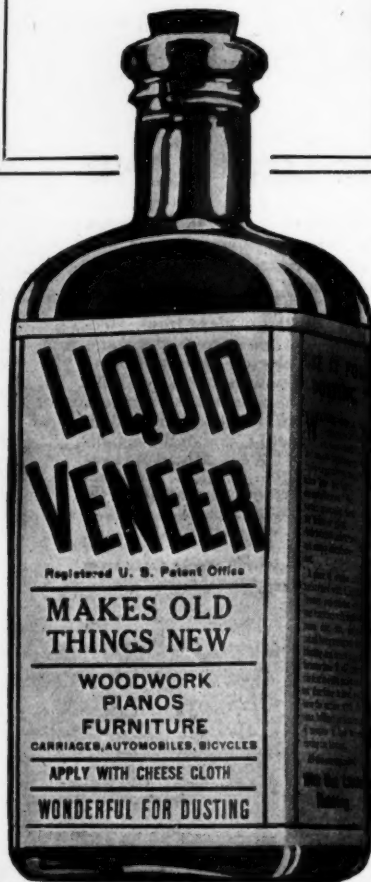
Write for catalog of model in which you are interested. Address Dept. AH.

Republic Motor Truck Co., Inc.
Alma, Michigan



What a Transformation

If you have been dusting and polishing your piano and furniture with an oil polish—if you have had difficulty in keeping the finish free from grease, smears and streaks,—if your furniture is sticky and collects dust, try



Endorsed by the
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Notice the instant transformation! Your piano, furniture and woodwork will be left perfectly dry, spotlessly clean, and with all the original beauty and brightness revealed.

Liquid Veneer is NOT AN OIL. Therefore it cannot darken and soften the finish, cannot leave a greasy film and does not collect dust. Ask your dealer for Liquid Veneer, the real preservative and safe polish for the finest woodwork.

Our new booklet, "The Proper Care of Your Furniture," will be sent free upon request.

Buffalo Specialty Co.

Buffalo, N.Y. Bridgeburg, Ont.
U. S. A. Canada

(Continued from page 30)

or hold real property. Once more an appeal was taken to the Dutch authorities, and once more the immigrants won.

Life in Nieu Amsterdam in those days was far from secure. The city was threatened by the enemies of Holland,—England and New England,—by sea, and Indians by land. As a matter of fact, the latter pitched a camp at the foot of the present Grand Street and thousands of them were prowling all over the Island of Manhattan and in the locality now occupied by Brooklyn. During the administration of Stuyvesant's predecessor, the Indian tribes residing along the lower Hudson attacked the Dutch settlements, swept them with torch and tomahawk and shot a few guards on the walls surrounding the city of Nieu Amsterdam. It therefore became necessary for the inhabitants to do guard duty in order to protect their homes and property. Stuyvesant, in spite of his aversion to civilians' participation in military affairs, was finally compelled to relent and allow them to assist his soldiers in guarding the city. But even in this case he sought and found solace in not permitting the Brazilian immigrants to exercise their right of municipal defence. Instead, he imposed on them a special tax, and again discovered, much to his chagrin, that he had made a mistake in assuming that they would meekly submit to it.

There was among the Brazilian pioneers a man who towered above his co-religionists, as well as above the rest of the citizens of Nieu Amsterdam and it

(Continued to next page)

Can Such Things Be?

In the Garden of Pruned Dreams and Lopped Art sat a Poet reading a book. He sat directly under the Tree of Life, of Good and Evil. The book he was reading was a Forbidden Book. The Censor had stamped it so.

But an Art-Sleuth was hanging thereabout at so much per. Unperceived by the Poet, the Janitor of the Souls of Young Things crept up behind the Poet, and, slugging him with a blackjack, he seized the book and started for the Police Station, lugging the Poet with him.

There the Art-Sleuth, the desk sergeant and the scrubwoman gathered under the shade of a Fig-Tree and pronounced the book, after a reading, to be a Menace to the Young and an Offence Against Morals. Herein they agreed with the aforesaid Censor, who was the blonde landscape gardener in the Garden of Pruned Dreams and Lopped Art.

So the Poet was sentenced to Ten Years in Jail, when each week he was allowed to read a copy of the *Saturday Evening Wrist-Watch*.

We reproduce the beauty of the Orient in a fabric of enduring worth, which permits its price to express its value. There is just as much painstaking pride and just as much conscientious effort woven into every

WHITTALL RUG

as ever graced the choicest and most expensive fabric from the far east.



Write for the illustrated book
"Oriental Art in Whittall Rugs".

Address

M. J. WHITTALL
ASSOCIATES

275 Brussels Street
Worcester - Mass.

(Continued from preceding page)

was he who was destined to become the adversary of Petrus Stuyvesant in the struggle for the principle of true Democracy. This man was a striking personality both physically and mentally. He was of heroic stature, of truly Titanic mould, and one of the most imposing and commanding figures in the early days of our country's history. As for his spiritual make up he was a man of invincible spirit and undaunted courage, a veritable protagonist and champion of rights and liberties, an expounder of the militant spirit of freedom and a prototype of those courageous sons of America who a century later successfully fought against the tyranny of England.

A descendant of those who for centuries had withstood the most cruel oppressions and persecutions while they retained their unshaken faith in God, Asser Levy, the leader and spokesman of the twenty-three *St. Catarina* pilgrims attained civic victories in the young Dutch colony which in their consequences proved to be more pregnant with importance for the future growth of the country than many a victory won on the battle field. Asser Levy foresaw that unless the young country from the very beginning of its life were to become a cradle of tolerance and liberty—its further development would be hampered by internal dissensions which at all times and in all lands served to arrest if not entirely to destroy the peaceful existence and progress of nations. And Asser Levy, the embodiment of all forces which make for freedom and happiness resolved to give battle to the remnant of Mediaevalism personified by the sturdy soldier-governor of New Netherlands, Petrus Stuyvesant.

One morning a collector of the special tax approached the house of Asser Levy and having found him standing at the entrance, handed him his warrant. Levy frowned and something akin to anger flashed up in his large, penetrating eyes.

(Continued to page 34)



Tommy: "I'll get even with you, just wait till I tell our cook."



BREAKFAST TABLE ELEGANCE

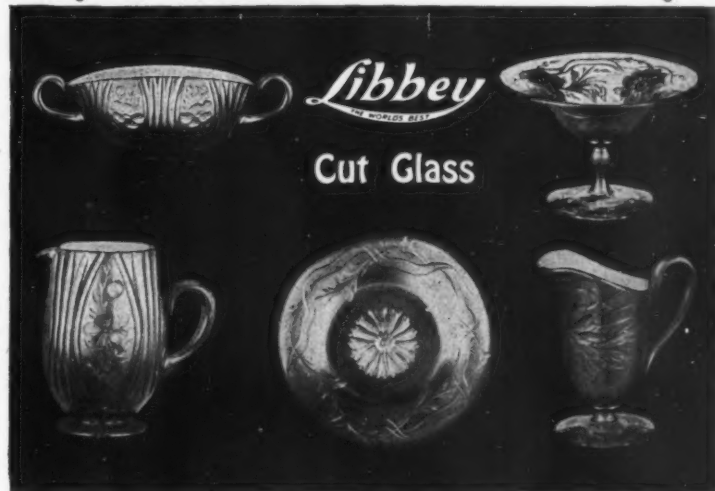
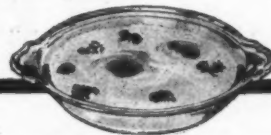
For the fastidious hostess, transparent ovenware immediately solves the problem of serving foods direct from the oven, yet with irreproachable distinction.

For her, breakfast table elegance need never again be marred by the unavoidable introduction of ugly ovenware. Pyrex, clear, transparent,

in perfect taste, harmonizes with her finest china, linen and silver.

Pyrex transparent oven dishes may be had from dealers in housewares everywhere. Ask your dealer for booklet. Corning Glass Works, 119 Tioga Avenue, Corning, N. Y.

PYREX
Transparent Oven-Ware



Libbey
THE WORLD'S BEST

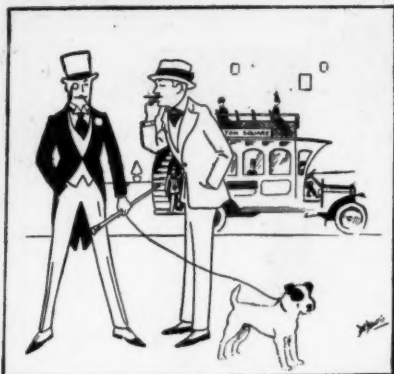
Cut Glass

You will find Libbey Cut Glass at the leading dealers in every city.

The Libbey
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In the smaller pieces, where refinement of design and delicacy of cutting are essential, you will find *Libbey Cut Glass* preminent.

For your own protection, however, you should insist always that each piece bears the *Libbey* trade-mark, your century-old guarantee of *first quality*.



What is Downtown doing?
He's on the stage now.
Actor, Huh?
No, conductor!

(Continued from page 33)

"Is this tax imposed on all of the residents of New Amsterdam?" he asked the collector.

"No," was the reply, "it is imposed only upon the Jews, because they do not stand guard," replied the collector, all his premeditated defiance gone in the presence of this imposing, tall man.

"I have not asked to be exempted," said Asser Levy and it seemed to the official that a hidden threat lay in the very serenity and calmness of the voice in which those words were uttered.

"I am not only willing," he continued, "but I demand the right to stand guard."

"But you are not a citizen," the collector ventured.

"Then what is there to prevent my becoming a citizen?" was the proud rejoinder.

The collector lingered for a while before he dared report Levy's reply to the governor. And that his fears were not groundless, was proved by the aroused temper of Stuyvesant who for a few days raged and fumed and devised schemes for punishing the "rebel." Finally, however, Stuyvesant came to the conclusion that it would be best to yield. The soldier quailed before the civilian who knew how to make a fight for his rights. And thus Asser Levy became the first citizen of his faith in America, acquiring that valuable badge of patriotism which he as

(Continued to page 36)

Vacation Time

"I like to have vacation," said Tony.

"We can't get along very well without you," said the boss. "You don't need a vacation. You'll only blow in your money and come back broke."

"I like to have vacation," persisted Tony. "I get married, and I kinda like to be there."

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.

"Its Purity Has Made It Famous."

50c. the case of six glass stoppered bottles.

Hinds Cream Soap

will delight the woman who seeks an economical toilet soap for daily use that possesses the fascinating qualities of expensive French Soaps. A day's trial demonstrates its rare virtues; shows how its fragrant, creamy lather renders the skin so refreshingly clean and soft, — never dry nor drawn, even when used with hard water; how it wears slowly, and holds good when thin as a wafer. A soap of such refinement, so pure and bland, is essentially an IDEAL COMPLEXION SOAP. It should be used in conjunction with

Hinds Honey and Almond Cream

for then you will have a most potent form of treatment for overcoming all ordinary skin ailments, for improving and preserving the complexion, and for protecting the skin from injury by sun or wind. To retain a fresh, girlish complexion read the booklet included with samples and regular sizes of Cream.

Selling Everywhere, or mailed postpaid from Laboratory

Hinds Honey and Almond Cream in bottles, 50c. Hinds Cold Cream in tubes, 25c; jars, 50c. Hinds Cream Soap, 5c, 10c, 25c. Hinds Cream Talcum Powder, 25c.

Many women are writing for Samples. Be sure to enclose stamps with your request: 2c for samples of Cream; 5c for trial cake of soap. 2c for miniature can Talcum Powder.

A. S. HINDS

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PURE WHISKY



MELLOW
AS
MOONLIGHT

WHILE skill plays its part in the distilling, and care plays its part in grain selection and in purification, time plays a lone part in the aging of Cascade: Hence its wholesome mellowness.

Original Bottling has Old Gold Label

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SEND FOR STUDENTS ART MAGAZINE

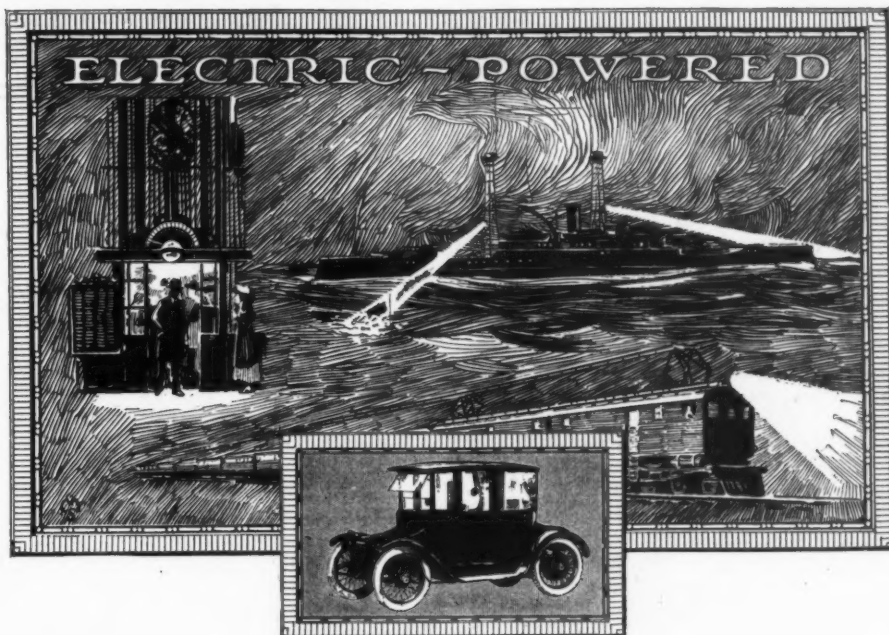
Publishes Cash Art Assignments, lessons and articles on Cartooning, Illustrating, Lettering, Designing, and Chalk-Talking. Criticizes students' work interesting, helpful, artistic. UNIQUE. Clara Briggs, Ryan Walker and other noted artists contribute. It will please you. 10c a copy \$1 per yr. Send \$1, now, stamps or bill, to G. H. LOCKWOOD, Editor, Dept. 334 Kalamazoo, Mich.

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Electricity! It is the power of powers. The mighty super-dreadnaught that commands the sea, the trans-continental train that wings you from coast to coast, the elevator that whisks you twenty stories high in the drawing of a breath, after experimenting with many powers have found in *Electricity* the perfect power.

This is the power that makes possible the modern Detroit Electric. So safe and so simple a car to drive that your wife or daughter feels no uncertainty even in thickest traffic. So powerful a car that it mounts steepest hills, and pulls thru heaviest going without apparent labor or strain. So economical a car that costs of operation become nearly negligible when compared to those of a car of any other type.

So dependable a car that it is at your service every minute, every hour, every day. And so capable a car that a single charge carries you 80 to 90 miles. Owners report cost of current for charging averages only \$5 to \$7 per month of use. Prices, \$1775 to \$2375.

Detroit Electric

ANDERSON ELECTRIC CAR CO.
DETROIT
MICHIGAN

(220)

(Continued from page 34)

well as his co-religionists throughout America's life as a nation had worn with such great honor and devotion to their new fatherland.

But even this setback did not put an end to Stuyvesant's efforts to annoy the new settlers. There are records of upward of seventy litigations in which Asser Levy was engaged. He acted as his own counsel and practically in every case succeeded in his suits, because everyone of them was right and consisted merely of a demand for justice for himself and for his co-religionists. Levy had no servility whatsoever in his nature. He did not hesitate before suing a member of the governor's family for enticing away a servant, and that together with all his other activities gained him the respect of the community of New Amsterdam and of its officials. He was also summoned on various occasions to neighboring states for the purpose of adjusting differences and of protecting the rights of his brethren in faith whenever and wherever menaced. His civic spirit and broad tolerance were manifested, among others, by the fact that he loaned money to the Lutheran congregation to enable it to build a church for its members, an example followed by the Jews in this country more than once, from the earliest days of the settlement to the present time.

England had always claimed that the Hudson River country belonged to her, by virtue of Cabot's discoveries made five years after Columbus' first expedi-

(Continued to next page)

A Song for Easter Paraders

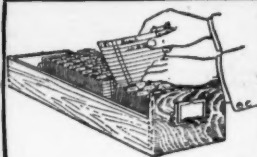
Shall I, wasting in despair,
Moan at what the others wear?
Or make pale my cheeks with woe
At what others have to show?
Be their gowns bedecked with gold,
Trimmed with laces rare and old,
If they look not good to me,
What care I how fine they be?

Shall my silly heart be pined
At a beige cloak, silver-lined?
Or a metal-tasseled tunic
Leaning toward the early Punic?
Let them wear their duvetynes;
Let them sport their crepe-de-chines!

If it seems not fair a moi,
What care I for voile de soie?

Over chiffon, faille or tulle
I shall never play the fool;
If I have such things to wear,
I shall hold myself most fair;
If I don't, then I'll pooh-pooh
All the gowns of those who do;

For if they be not for me,
What care I for whom they be?



Card Systems and Cabinets

Complete "short-cut" efficiency systems for every business and profession. Card cabinets of wood and steel, all sizes. Ask for new System Catalog.



"Fire-Wall" Steel Filing Cabinets

The only filing cabinets with double steel walls lined with asbestos and having dead-air chambers between; Automatic safety latches hold drawers shut; frictionless drawer slides. These are exclusive features.

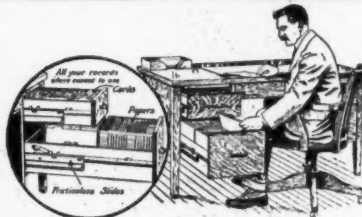
How to File

"Modern Filing" is our new school and office textbook on office system. Complete in 100 pages. Written out of the rich and practical experience of the world's leading manufacturers of filing systems and supplies, completely demonstrates all efficient systems in common use. Price \$1.00 (In Canada \$1.50.) If not satisfactory may be returned in 10 days and money refunded.



Mammoth Vertical File for Blue Prints

Keeps up to one thousand big blue prints, drawings, etc., flat, clean, indexed and protected. Closed, it takes only 4 sq. ft. Open, a drawing table. Patented. Steel or wood.



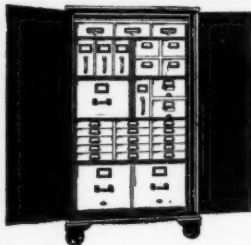
Efficiency Desk

Equipped with Systems for you personally. A filing cabinet built like a desk—saves the cost of a cabinet and brings all papers and records where easiest to use. There is an Efficiency Desk for you personally—for everyone in your office. Buy "Y and E" Efficiency Desks equipped with "Y and E" "Short-cut" office systems, designed for each particular job. Check coupon and mail.



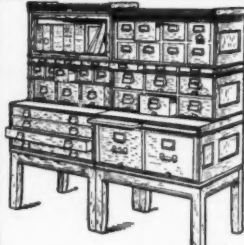
Everlasting Index Tabs

They grip like a bulldog. Changeable labels. For indexing ledgers, catalogs, card indexes and vertical filing systems. Used as price tags, etc. Many styles and sizes.



New Record Safe

A new commercial-grade safe made with extra-big air chambers and asbestos between the walls. The most rigid office filing safe made. Interlocking flange in door and walls. Superb finish throughout.



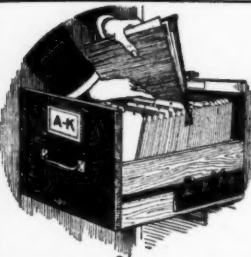
Wood Cabinets

Upright, horizontal and half-width sections for every kind of filing. "Y and E" Wood Cabinets are impervious to climatic conditions. Cannot split, warp or stick. Frictionless drawer slides. Oak or mahogany.



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System Storage Sectional Steel Shelving. For offices, stores, etc. The only shelving that systematizes stock. Prevents loss and cuts down depreciation.



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The principle of this famous, time-tested system is to "find alphabetically and refile numerically". Numbered guides divide the file into alphabetical divisions. Behind each guide are "Direct Name" folders, each bearing the number of the guide behind which it is filed; so you just match the numbers when filing. If a number 52 folder ever gets behind guide number 4, it sticks out "like a sore thumb". The miscellaneous folders become guides when you transfer, thus cutting down expenses. Economical, speedy, entirely efficient. Write for further descriptive literature.



Judge our entire line by any one of its 4,000 units. We offer efficiency Cabinets for use with all systems and efficiency Systems for use with all cabinets. Mail the coupon for information about any office equipment that interests you.

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Makers of "Y and E" Filing Devices and Office Systems

Branch Offices: Boston, Springfield, Mass., New York, Albany, Newark, Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburgh, Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Oakland. 2,000 agents and dealers in more than 1,200 other cities. In Canada: The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Ltd., Newmarket, Ont.

"Y and E" Rochester, N. Y. Without charge or obligation, send information about items checked:
☐ Steel Cabinet, ☐ Wood Cabinet
☐ Efficiency Desk, ☐ "Modern Filing"
☐ Index Tabs, ☐ "Five-S" Shelving,
☐ Blue Print File, ☐ Safes, ☐ Vertical Filing,
☐ Card Systems, for _____
 (Your business or profession)

Name _____
Address _____

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON



Baby's Bottle is Washed 5000 Times

In two years' nursing your baby will feed from a bottle 5,000 times. Suppose the bottle is clean 4,901 times. Do you want your baby to run the risk of germs those other 99 times? The Hygeia can be cleaned *clean* every time. You can trust a servant to care for the Hygeia bottle.

Hygeia

NURSING BOTTLE

—neckless, as easy to clean as a glass tumbler, therefore safe and sanitary. And the rubber breast is broad and yielding yet non-collapsible—the nearest to natural nursing possible. A bottle endorsed by physicians, nurses and thinking mothers everywhere.



Look for name Hygeia on bottle, breast and carton

THE HYGEIA NURSING BOTTLE CO., Inc.

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*Less needed—
truer flavor—
always the same*

**Burnett's
VANILLA**

Joseph Burnett Co
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS



"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON

(Continued from preceding page)

tion. A number of formal protests against the Dutch occupation were entered, and finally in 1664 the Duke of York sent out a fleet, which seized Nieu Amsterdam, shortly afterwards renamed New York. The invaders had more men and were better armed than the Dutch, and although the brave governor Petrus Stuyvesant insisted that he "would much rather be carried out dead" than surrender, his clergy and the people refused to permit a battle, and the Dutch garrison was allowed to leave the fort with military honors. This event closed the Dutch régime in New York. Stuyvesant retired to his Bowerie farm where he lived for eighteen years, until his death.

Under the English rule, the immigration to the New World began on a much larger scale. The original Dutch population was augmented by French Huguenots, Englishmen, Germans, Scandinavians, Jews and others, until, after a growth of over three hundred years, the little settlement of Nieu Amsterdam, became greater New York, the Empire City of America and the largest city in the world.

Both the last Dutch governor, Petrus Stuyvesant, and his adversary, Asser Levy, found their eternal rest, the former in his chapel and the latter on the first Hebrew cemetery in New York. Two active, turbulent, fighting lives came to an end; but they had sowed the seed from which the glorious Metropolis of the New World sprouted forth, now in the zenith of success and power, though still aspiring to heights yet unscaled,—to become, together with the United States, the leaders of all modern life and thought. And if Stuyvesant, the brave soldier and governor was a sturdy defender of the future Empire City from the enemies which surrounded

(Continued to page 38)

His Terms

PASTOR: Are you going to join our church, Willie?

WILLIE WILLIS: Well, the other church has got five more feast-days than yours, but if you'll add two picnics and another Christmas tree I'll consider it.

To the Point

ASCUM: I don't know whether your head over the article about Colonel Lushman's death was printed the way you intended, but it was a good one.

CITY EDITOR: Let me see. What was it?

ASCUM: "Has fought his last 'bottle.'"

Sure Cure

JAGSBY: What shall I take to remove the redness from my nose, doctor?

"Take nothing for three months. Two dollars, please."

Stops Dandruff!



A Liquid, NOT a Cream

Saves Hair!

60,000 barbers (using Pompeian HAIR Massage) are daily showing hundreds of thousands of men how to lose their Dandruff, and thereby save their hair.

In a short time, Pompeian HAIR Massage has gone a long way toward success, all over the country.

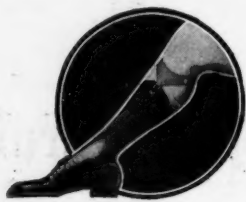
One day it's a Connecticut man who writes us; then an Oregon man; then a Michigan man—almost boyishly enthusiastic about Pompeian HAIR Massage removing their unsightly and dangerous Dandruff.

Pompeian HAIR Massage is a liquid, not a cream. Not sticky. Not oily. Not over-perfumed, but just as delightful to use as it is effective.

At the better barber shops in nearly every city and town. When you see a Pompeian HAIR Massage sign it means that shop is anxious to give its customers quality products.

Pompeian HAIR Massage is made by the makers of the reliable Pompeian MASSAGE Cream and Pompeian NIGHT Cream.

The Pompeian Mfg. Co. - Cleveland, Ohio



"ALL my life every magazine I've looked into has had a picture of a man's leg with a certain kind of garter on it—Boston! So when I go into a store to buy a pair of garters I just naturally say 'Boston.' So do you!"

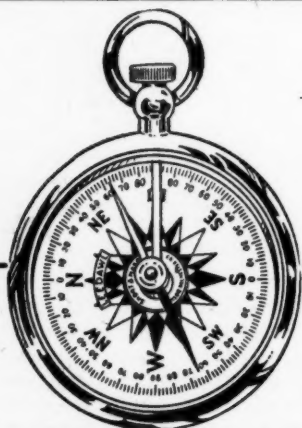
—AMBROSE PEALE

Boston Garter

SILK 50 Cents
LISLE 25 Cents
Velvet Grip

Gives men more service and more comfort for its cost than any other article they wear. It's put on and taken off in a jiffy and holds socks neatly and securely.

GEO. FROST CO., MAKERS, BOSTON



OUTDOOR MEN!

Here's a Guaranteed
Jewelled Compass

The **LEEDAWL** Compass
At \$1.00 Postpaid

A masterpiece in compass construction, guaranteed reliable (or your money back) by the world's largest manufacturers of scientific instruments.

Untarnishable silvered dial, tempered steel point, moisture- and dirt-proof screw top, untarnishable white-metal case, snap-in beveled crystal glass—exclusive features that cannot be found in any other compass selling at \$1.00 (In Canada \$1.25 each.)

Indispensable in the equipment of motorists, hunters, fishermen, yachtsmen, canoeists, Boy Scouts, military men. Descriptive folder free on request.

Remember—if dealer is "just out," or offers something else, don't be swerved—insist that he get one for you or order direct from us.

Taylor Instrument Companies

Rochester, New York

Dealers—Write for our profit-proposition today

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF AMERICA

(Continued from page 37)

her, Asser Levy was one of those who accelerated the advent of fraternity, religious toleration, equality, and devotion to the fatherland,—of all that which constitutes true Americanism.

There is no nationality in the world, large or small but has its representatives in New York. And the men and women who have flocked to the New World from all over the globe have brought along with them their best abilities, their untiring energy and their noblest ideals and have laid all those gifts at the feet of the country in return for its hospitality. And were Stuyvesant to rise from his grave and see how people of all nations, races and colors, of all creeds, religions and denominations live peacefully together in the largest community in the world—who knows but the old Dutch soldier, with the straightforwardness of a brave fighter might confess to himself and to others how wrong he had been in his attitude. And who knows but the old warrior with his sharp eye might seek and find the descendants and co-religionists of the St. Catarina pilgrims,—and, ashamed and humiliated, return to his grave. For, despite their great number in New York, they have well and faithfully fulfilled the conditions imposed on them in the charter of liberties granted by the Dutch government in 1655 providing that "the poor among them shall not become a burden to the Company or to the community, but be supported by their own nation." And, indeed, they have cared for their own poor, and they have done it and still are



"Now, Tommy, you must make this dime go a long way."

"Alright, mother, I'll stay four hours at the movies, instead of two."

"EQUAL AND EXACT JUSTICE TO ALL MEN"—THOMAS JEFFERSON

GLASTENBURY HEALTH UNDERWEAR

FOR MEN

Protection against chilling of the body; often a forerunner of colds, pneumonia and rheumatism.

Famous over half a century for its superior qualities.

Every garment shaped to the figure and **guaranteed not to shrink.**

Glastenbury Two-Piece, Flat-Knit Spring-Needle Underwear is made in fifteen grades, several weights of fine wools, worsted and merino.

Adjustable drawer bands on all except \$1.25 grade.

	per garment
Natural Gray Wool, winter weight	\$1.25
Natural Gray Wool, winter weight	1.75
Natural Gray Wool, winter weight (double thread)	2.00
Natural Gray Wool, light weight	1.25
Natural Gray Worsted, light weight	1.75
Natural Gray Australian Lamb's Wool, light weight	2.00
Natural Gray Worsted, medium weight	2.00
Natural Gray Australian Lamb's Wool, winter weight	2.50

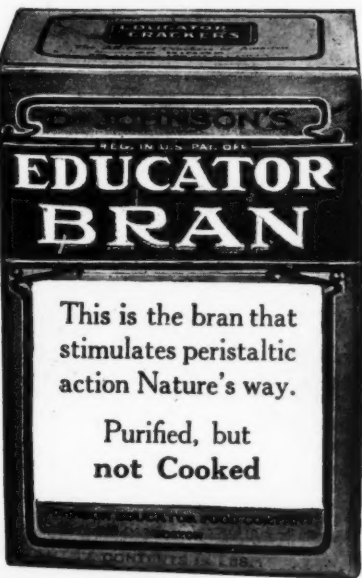
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Write for booklet—sample cuttings.

Yours for the asking Dept. 52

Glastenbury Knitting Co.

GLASTENBURY, CONN.



This is the bran that stimulates peristaltic action Nature's way.

Purified, but
not Cooked

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

Puck Prints Charming den decorations in full color on artists' proof paper, all ready for framing. 25 cents each. Send for list of subject.

PUCK, MADISON SQUARE, NEW YORK



*It imparts
a transparent
radiance—*

AZUREA

*The
FACE POWDER
de Luxe*

Created by The World Renowned House of
L. P. PIVER, PARIS, France
AT ALL BEST DEALERS

Send for "Surprise Box" containing charming miniature package of "AZUREA"
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Many families serve Educator Wafers on their tables daily, the same as bread. Buttered as eaten, Educator Wafers make everything else taste better, and make you want to eat.

**Drum FREE**

Devote some of your spare moments to the fun of learning to drum. We teach by mail. No previous musical knowledge required. Our lesson sheets, illustrated with moving pictures, analyze the beats. With first lesson we send you a splendid professional orchestra drum and best hickory sticks and give them to you absolutely free at the end of your first term. You pay for lessons weekly as you take them. Write for circular. We teach and supply all brass band instruments.
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PURE
FOOD
WhiskeyDistilled, Aged
and
Bottled in Bond
PURE - MELLOW
HEALTHFULDISTILLED BY
Sunny Brook Distillery Co.
Louisville, Ky.

doing it not only as a duty, but also as a welcome privilege, for to the followers of the Old Testament charity is one of the most respected commandments, and is not confined to members of their own religion. On the contrary, it knows no bounds of nationality or of creed, and there has not been an important task, charitable, educational, or patriotic, public or private where they have not been or are not active participants.

The *St. Catarina* pioneers fought for and brought about the *Dawn* of Americanism in this country. Their descendants, together with all other elements of our population, have been and still are doing their utmost to bring about the *Eternal Day* of Americanism and of all it stands for, in this country as well as throughout the world,—the age of true and lasting peace on earth and good will to men. And that the Jews have contributed more than their share to place America in the van of civilization and progress is borne out by the statements of many great Americans, among them President Grover Cleveland, who in his speech at Carnegie Hall eleven years ago said:

"All nationalities have contributed to the composite population of the United States—many of them in greater numbers than the Jews. And yet, I believe, that it can be safely claimed that few, if any, of those contributing nationalities have directly and indirectly been more influential in giving shape and direction to the Americanism of to-day.

"They accumulate wealth without exhibiting or encouraging harmful extravagance and business recklessness. They especially care for their poor, but they do it sensibly, and in a way that avoids pauper-making. On every side are seen monuments of their charitable work and evidences of their determination to furnish their children and youth equipment for usefulness and self-support.

"In the spirit of true Americanism let us all rejoice in the good which their settlement has brought to the nation in which we all find safety and protection; and, uninterrupted by differences in religious faith, let us, in the guidance of the genius of Toleration and Equality, consecrate ourselves more fully than ever to united and devoted labor in the field of our common nation's advancement and exaltation."

No Chance

VISITOR: We would like to locate a sanitarium on your lot.

UNCLE EBEN: Hunt all ye want to, but I don't think ye'll find one. I've lived here fifty years, been over every foot of the ground, and I ain't never run across one.

The Explanation

TEACHER: Brazil stretches the farthest of all the South American countries.

REDDY BACKROW: I suppose that's because she's got so much rubber in her.

McCallum

Silk Hosiery

Buy Hose
of Known
Quality

Don't make the mistake of buying just any silk hosiery. Insist on McCallum's. You will always be sure then of a beauty and quality that will mean genuine satisfaction to you.

Sold at the Best Shops

McCALLUM
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NORTHAMPTON
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Puck's Confidential Guide
To
New York's Theatrical Offerings

GEO. COHAN'S THEATRE
Broadway at 42d St.
Tel. Bryant 392
Nights, 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.20
Klaw & Erlanger, Managers

RUTH CHATTERTON
and company including **BRUCE McRAE**
COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN

Gaiety Theatre Evenings at 8.20
Matinees Wed. and
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TURN TO THE RIGHT
"UNDILUTED JOY"—WORLD

HIPPODROME
MANAGEMENT CHARLES DILLINGHAM
Nights at 8.15. Mat. every day at 2.15

"THE BIG SHOW" Staged by
R. H. BURNSIDE
THE ANNETTE
DIVING VENUS KELLERMANN
NEW ICE BALLET MAMMOTH MINSTRELS 1,000 PEOPLE
WORLD'S BIGGEST SHOW AT THE LOWEST PRICES

ELTINGE Theatre W. 42nd Street.
Eves. at 8.30. Mats. Wed.
and Sat. at 2.30
A. H. Woods presents

Cheating Cheaters
By Max Marcin

Cohan & Harris Theatre
West 42nd Street Call Bryant 6344
Evening at 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2.20
COHAN & HARRIS PRESENT

The Willow Tree
By Benrimo and Harrison Rhodes

LONGACRE W. 48th St., Eves.
8.30. Mats. Wed. and
Sat. at 2.30.
WILLIAM COLLIER
In the greatest of all farces

Nothing BUT THE Truth

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE
W. 42d St.
Eves. 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.20
Klaw & Erlanger's Unrivaled Musical
Comedy Success

Miss Springtime

By Emmerich Kalman—composer of "Sari"
After the Play Visit Atop New Amsterdam
Theatre Meeting Place
of the World.
NEW ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC
30 Most Beautiful Girls in the World

REPUBLIC W. 42nd St. Eves. 8.30. Mats.
Wednesday and Saturday, 2.20

JANE COWL
in "LILAC TIME"
By Jane Cowl and Jane Murfin

Plays and Players

(Continued from page 21)

Others thought it "most unfair," whilst a few malignant creatures, such as yours truly, deemed it clever, but inclined to be tedious. If only it hadn't been such a daub! If only all these pernicious ones hadn't been so closely grouped, and so surpassingly saucy! "Our Betters" escaped being a comedy of manners, and will prove to be the most ephemeral of yellow concoctions.

It served however, to restore to us the adorable Rose Coghlan, lost in the abyssal depths of "vaudeville." Miss Coghlan was so excellent and such a dominantly dramatic figure that "Our Betters" seemed to be almost worth while. It was a joy to listen to her splendidly enunciated lines in the role of the *Duchess*. Miss Chrystal Herne has rarely done better work, and the same may be said of Miss Leonore Harris, surely an artist of serenity and poise. John Flood and Ronald Squire may also be congratulated for their participation in this *ragout* of society bones. It was all very well done. The American, Mr. John D. Williams, saw to it that the diatribes of the English Mr. Somerset Maugham lost nothing in their projection. This drama of fatigue had vigor only in its presentation.

CHOLLIE: "When I was a boy, you know, the doctor said if I didn't stop smoking cigarettes I would become feeble minded."
MISS KEEN: "And why didn't you stop?"

MISS WRIGHTS: "I should just like to see the man that I'd promise to love, honor, and obey!"

MISS PERTY: "I am sure you would, dear."

LAWYER: "Was the deceased in the habit of talking to himself when alone?"

PATRICK MAHONEY: "I can't tell ye that, sor. I niver was wid him when he was alone."



The Spring Drive

Puck's Confidential Guide
To
New York's Theatrical Offerings

EMPIRE Broadway and 40th Street
Evenings at 8.30
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CHARLES FROHMAN presents
MAUDE A KISS
ADAMS FOR
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J. M. BARRIE'S GREATEST TRIUMPH

SHUBERT ATTRACTIONS
IN NEW YORK

WINTER GARDEN SHOW OF WONDERS
ASTOR Her Soldier Boy
CASINO You're in Love
39th ST. . Emily Stevens in the Fugitive
BOOTH William Gillette
MAXINE ELLIOTT'S . . Love o' Mike
SHUBERT Eileen

NEW YORK THEATRES

which aim to keep their attractions before the eyes of the amusement loving public, advertise regularly in these columns.
Ask for Special Rates.

Old Overholt Rye

After the Game—Old Overholt Rye
"Same for 106 Years"
provides delightful refreshment. Unvarying in purity and quality. Aged in the wood, bottled in bond.
A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Disconnected Thoughts on Real-Estate Values

Less than three hundred years ago, an astute copper-colored member of one of New York's first families sold Manhattan Island to the Dutch for twenty-four dollars, after which he and his friends emitted a series of loud and mirthful laughs at the thought of what suckers the Dutch had been. There were also certain Dutchmen who, at the same time, complained bitterly of the folly which their countrymen had displayed in wasting twenty-four dollars in such a wanton and reckless manner.

At the present time, building lots in some sections of Manhattan Island sell at the rate of \$40,000,000 an acre; and whenever anyone pays at that rate, there is always somebody who will guffaw in a coarse and scornful manner, indicative of the belief that the purchaser is getting it where Queen Alexandria wears the pearls. There are others, too, who howl wolfishly whenever anyone is foolish to sacrifice his holdings at such a beggarly figure.

If the man who originally sold Manhattan Island for twenty-four dollars were now alive and desirous of purchasing a building lot on Fifth Avenue, and, on investigation, were to find that the lot which he wanted would cost him \$195,000, he would raise a howl of protest that would jar the features from the Statue of Liberty. He might even demand and obtain a Congressional investigation; and when the investigation had been completed, and the \$195,000 had been declared outrageous by the investigators, real estate values would have risen and the price of the \$195,000 lot would have jumped to \$215,000.

The person who objects to the valuation which is placed on the real estate he wishes to buy should at once buy something else instead. Otherwise his objections will probably waste several hundred dollars' worth of his energy; and when he has calmed down, he will doubtless find that the valuation has been materially increased while he has been objecting. As can readily be seen, the percentage of saving in such a course is about minus three thousand.

No Assistance Needed

As the train neared the city the colored porter approached the jovial-faced gentleman, saying with a smile:

"Shall I brush you off, sah?"

"No," he replied, "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

The Sealed Package

The Enclosed Blade

The Protected Edge

The Blade Itself

The Sign of "The Best Safety"

GEM \$1.00

No Need to Irritate Your Skin

For a pleasant shave use hot water, a good shaving soap, rub lather in well—shave with the **Gem Damaskene Blades**, made of highest grade Damascus steel, well tempered, ground and honed to perfection, they hold their edge indefinitely—a boon to even the tenderest skin—an enemy of the toughest beard. In sealed waxed paper wrapped packet—each blade and blade edge protected. **Seven blades for 35c.**



To get the right slant on self shaving you must get the right slant on your blade—that means a **GEM**. Outfit includes razor complete, with seven **Gem Damaskene Blades**, shaving and stropping handle, in handsome case. **\$1.00**

Dealers Everywhere

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An Army of Ale Drinkers
Order
Evans Stout Ale
AND



When they want an enjoyable and healthful spring beverage. Try them at Home. All Good Dealers or **C. H. Evans & Sons, Hudson, N. Y.**

TESTBESTOS BRAKE LINING

More Necessary Than Chains

TESTBESTOS INSURES PERFECT BRAKE CONTROL. Brakes never fail, never slip when brake bands are lined with Testbestos. There is no sense of strain when driving in tight places.

Tell the garage man to reline your car's brakes with Testbestos. Or write for the name of the dealer nearby.

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Norristown, Pa., U. S. A.

Look for the red label on every foot of Testbestos.

COLLEGE MEN Wanted to represent PUCK on a liberal commission plan. Easy, pleasant way of making money in college. We want a hustler in every college and preparatory school in the country, and the first available applicant from each institution will be given the exclusive representation. Write PUCK, Madison Sq., N. Y.

Your dealer knows

Since 1881

Faultless Pajamas Night Shirts

give maximum comfort and value



E. Rosenfeld & Co.

Balto. and New York

Incandescent Wallpaper

A talented scientist has recently obtained a prominent position in the newspapers, right next to pure advertising matter, by declaring that he knows how to use radio-active paints in such a manner as to make wallpaper which will furnish so much light that persons can read by it. It is evident that this genius is laboring under the delusion that wallpaper such as he mentions would prove an overwhelming success. Where, however, could this illuminating wallpaper be used? Could it be used in the dining room? It could not. Women would not permit it. They prefer a gentle glow in the dining room—one of about four candlepower, say, which leaves the edges of the room in shadowy dimness, and sometimes causes diners to thrust forksful of food into their chins instead of into their mouths. This glow is desired by the women-folk because it has such a softening effect on the face. Could the wallpaper in question be used in the front hall? No! Husbands, knowing full well that there will be occasions when they won't wish to be seen mounting the stairs, will vote with much firmness and gusto against a perpetual lighting system in such a place. Would it ever be popular in the living room? Never in any home where there are marriageable daughters or matrimonial prospects of any sort. A room in which the light could not be turned down or out would be strictly *de bonis non*, not to say *non compos mentis*, in such a household. And how would it go in the bedroom? It might go almost two nights. At the end of that time the occupant, frantic from lack of sleep, would be discovered separating the incandescent wallpaper from the wall with his fingernails and feverishly pushing it into a pillowslip. Incandescent wallpaper may be all right in attics, which are seldom papered, or in kitchens, where the light would soon be dimmed by steam, the smoke of frying things, and gravy spots. Elsewhere, no! Thus it can be seen that the talented scientist is wasting his time in dallying with auto-illuminated wallpaper, and that he would do better to experiment with incandescent keyholes or a device to remove the illumination from an illuminated automobile driver.

Natural Gayety

A GUEST: Rather slow at this resort, isn't it?

ANOTHER: Well, it's a remote spot. What led you to expect much gayety?

A GUEST: Why, the booklet spoke of the mountain fastness.

Even the Bible says the widows mite.

"Who caused this war? Where is the blame? Whose is the crime?" I cried to the Void from the depths of my chair.

And Some One stepped swiftly up to me, ripped open my breast with an invisible knife and tore my heart from its socket.

"Ecce Homo!" the Figure cried as it held my heart over its head.

Summer Furnishings With "Atmosphere"

Charm, individuality — "atmosphere" — in Summer living room or porch, are the result of the happy expression of good taste and sense of selection.

Given the proper elements—cool rugs and draperies, wicker furniture, pleasant cretonnes, and the like—and their assembling is delightfully easy.

Our wide stocks of Summer Home-furnishings provide these elements; of good taste, of sound quality, at moderate prices. Appropriate suggestions by our Interior Decorating Bureau, as to their most effective arrangement, are freely at your service.

**ABRAHAM AND
STRAUS**
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DIAMONDS

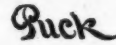
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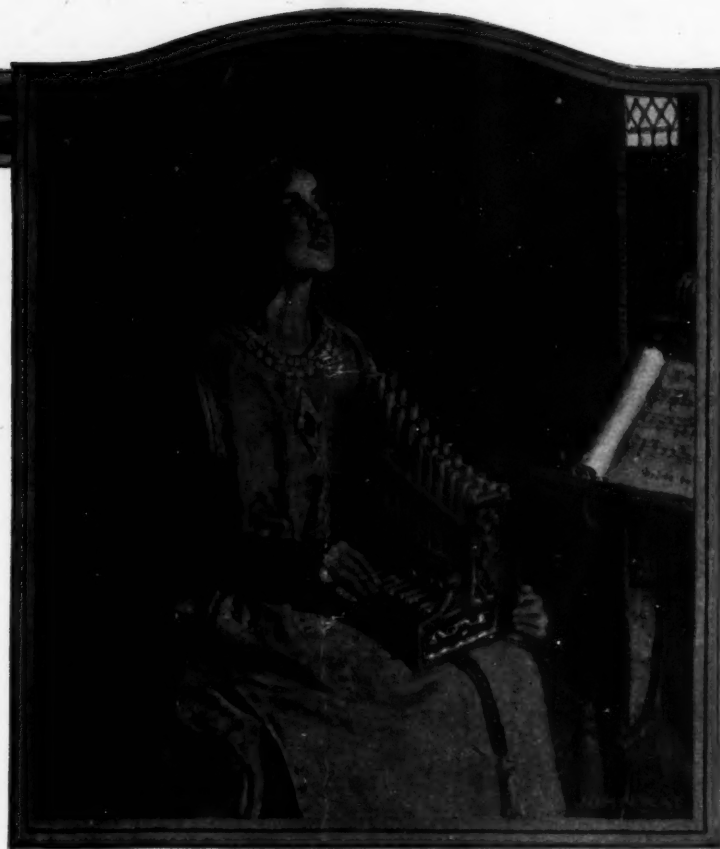
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